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Sixteen Welsh melodies

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FOR HIGH VOICE

(PART I)

WELSH MELODIES

The English words by
ALFRED PERCEVAL GRAVES.

Edited by
J LLOYD WILLIAMS.
and
ARTHUR SOMERVELL.

BOOSEY & HAWKES

ST. DAVID'S EDITION.—PART I.

SIXTEEN
WELSH MELODIES,

WITH

TRADITIONAL AND ORIGINAL WELSH WORDS;

AND

ENGLISH LYRICS

BY

ALFRED PERCEVAL GRAVES

(Canwr Cilarné).

THE MUSIC EDITED AND ARRANGED

BY

J. LLOYD WILLIAMS

(Director of Music, University College, Bangor)

AND

ARTHUR SOMERVELL

(Alarch ystrad Clüd).

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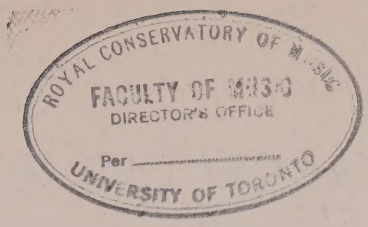

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MELODIES OF WALES.

In their musical performances they render the music uniformly as elsewhere, but in a varied manner with many modes and measures, so that in a company of singers, such as you will find among this people, the number of various strains and separate voices which you will hear will equal the number of people you see, all agreeing at last with organic melody in one harmony under the sweet influence of B flat. GIRALDUS CAMBRENSIS, 1191.

INTRODUCTION

THERE are many and weighty considerations which make the publication of a new collection of Welsh Airs an urgent necessity. There is first a wide-spread feeling that many of those already published have never had justice done to them by the lyrics with which they have been mated. In some cases these are good in themselves, but not in harmony with the spirit of the airs; in others the metre is an unsuitable one, either necessitating a mutilation of the musical cadence to suit the verse, or encouraging excessive slurring, which, in lively vigorous music, acts as a drag upon the movement of the melody. This explains why the familiar verses to "Hela'r 'Sgyfarnog" ("Hunting the Hare") and "Croesaw Gwraig y Ty" ("Lady Gwenny") have been discarded. Even in cases where words are good and metre correct, it often happens that the literary contradicts the musical accent, or the words are ungrateful and unvocal to the singer. In other cases the cause of complaint lies deeper than this. Too many airs are wedded to words which are pointless and uninteresting, or in other ways quite unworthy of them. An attempt will be made in this collection to remedy these defects, and several of the foremost of Welsh poets, including Professor Morris Jones and the Rev. Elvet Lewis, have promised their lyrical assistance and literary criticism.

In this number the new Welsh lyrics have been written by Llew Tegid and Mr. Robert Bryan. For the English lyrics we have been so fortunate as to secure the invaluable collaboration of Mr. Alfred Perceval Graves, whose work in reviving the popular airs of Ireland, in conjunction with Sir Charles Stanford and Dr. Charles Wood is so well known, and who of late has done so much to advance the Welsh Folk-song movement.

But, besides the melodies referred to above, there is a very large number of published airs which are at present unassociated with any or with suitable words. Some of these, set to new words, will be included in each number, and in the cases where there are many variants of the same air, every possible effort will be made to secure the best and least corrupt form.

A close study of Welsh national music reveals the fact that the greater portion of the store of folk-song proper belonging to the nation has hitherto been neglected. It is true that much of it is of little value to the musician, though it may be deeply interesting to the ethnologist; there are, however, beautiful airs still waiting to be collected and

published. Two examples of such are included in this number, "Y Gwcw Fach" ("Cuckoo, dear"), and "Tra bo Dau" ("Wherever hearts are true"). At the recent Caernarvon Eisteddfod the reading of papers on this subject by Mr. A. Perceval Graves and Principal Reichel resulted in the formation of a Welsh Folk-song Society, somewhat on the lines of the useful and flourishing Folk-song Society. It is expected that this movement will bring to light many interesting examples of true folk-song, and at the same time draw attention to this most important element of national musical culture. The Editors have already in their possession much unpublished material of this type for future use.

With regard to the musical settings, modern harmonies will be avoided, but in view of the Welsh partiality for part music, and of the fact that the Penillion Singers have, from an early period, been familiar with an independent, and even florid harp accompaniment, the Editors see no necessity for confining the accompaniments to mere supporting chords.

THE CHARACTERISTICS OF WELSH NATIONAL MUSIC.

The Welsh melodies fall naturally into two distinct classes. The first and best known are those which were originally played upon the harp, or were directly inspired and influenced by that instrument.

These are characterized by a chordal structure, whole phrases being formed of the notes of the tonic, dominant and sub-dominant chords; by scale passages, by certain melodic figures easily played upon the harp, and by a well-marked rhythm. In consequence of the distinctly major or minor character of their scales, and the occurrence of occasional chromatic notes, many of these airs have a very modern ring about them. The early invention of the triple harp is a sufficient explanation of this circumstance. The two outer rows of strings supplied a complete and extended diatonic scale for each hand, while the middle row furnished the sharps and flats and greatly extended the resources of the instrument; the new harp in its turn left its impress upon the melodies produced under its influence. As good and well-known examples of this class of tune may be mentioned "Hela'r 'Sgyfarnog" ("Hunting the Hare"), "Codiad yr Hedydd" ("The Rising of the Lark"), and "Llwyn On" ("The Ash Grove").

All the earliest collections of Welsh airs were made by harpists, and naturally their selections were confined to such melodies as suited the genius of the harp. As the highest form of their art consisted in composing and playing endless variations on the airs, we find that the melodies have been so overlaid and interwoven with graces and ornaments that it is often difficult to disentangle the air itself from these elaborations. Many of these tunes were not intended for the voice and they are evidently unsuited for vocal treatment. Other harp tunes were habitually used for the rendering of penillion, according to the peculiarly Welsh mode of singing in which the air was not sung by the voice but played on the harp while the singer sang a simple counterpoint to it, only rarely doubling the air, and then chiefly in cadential passages. Any metre could be sung to the melody, the singer was not permitted to start with the beginning of the air, but it was essential that he should complete the verse with the last note of

the tune. No penillion singer was regarded as really competent unless he could sing in triple time against duple time in the melody. The wide prevalence of this mode of singing, especially during the 17th and 18th centuries enables us to understand why the Welsh take so kindly to part singing and to an independent accompaniment in their songs. A certain number of the penillion tunes may either be sung in the ordinary way or played for penillion accompaniment, but there are others of them that are utterly unsuited for the voice, and the attempts that have been made to utilize them for this purpose have naturally not been conspicuous successes.

A less widely known class of melodies comprises those that have sprung directly from the hearts and voices of the people, inspired by their own moods and sentiments, or by the lyrics they tried to sing, entirely uninfluenced by the technicalities of a musical instrument. These may be termed "Folk-songs" in a truer sense than airs of the former class, which often first took form beneath the fingers of cultured musicians, the best harpists of the country.

There is a widespread impression that Welsh melodies are always major or minor in mode, and that unlike Irish and Scotch national songs there are very few examples of ancient scales among them. This is a serious error due entirely to the fact already mentioned that all the earliest collections were made by harpists, and that both they and later musicians ignored the modal tunes, either because of the difficulty of harmonizing them, or because their musical training rendered them unable to appreciate the strange beauty of many of their cadences, and the quaint expressiveness that often characterizes them. These airs are frequently irregular in structure, they generally depend for their effect, not so much upon melodic forms and figures as upon the colouring imparted to them by the predominance of certain notes, particularly the dominant, the mediant, and the final of the mode. Though frequently rhythmic, they are often impatient of the restraints of strict time. By far the most frequent of these modes is the Dorian and its plagal form, and it is interesting to note that the so-called "Hwyl," the Welsh Plain-Song or Gregorian Chant (never systematized, or reduced to writing, however) is in precisely the same mode and has its cadences and tones identical with those of many of the folk-songs of this class. The first collector to record any of these tunes was Miss Jane Williams (1844). Several are also found in the Cambrian Minstrel (J. Thomas, 1845) and others in the Nicholas Bennett collection (1896). In Miss Williams' collection nearly a fifth of the airs are clearly in the ancient modes, and yet the wrong signatures prefixed to them show that the collector was under the impression that they were some peculiar modification of the minor mode. It is interesting to observe the attitude of the writers of musical "settings" towards these particular airs. While such melodies as "Y Deryn Pur," "Y Gwenith Gwyn," "Clychau Aberdyfi" and others are included in most subsequent collections, the modal tunes are entirely ignored. It is true that a large number have in the past been utilized as Hymn tunes, but the hand of the cultured musician has been heavy upon them; their rhythms have been changed to make them resemble the German chorale, and their most characteristic and eloquent passages have been "improved" away to suit the exigencies of harmony. As showing how deeply rooted the Dorian mode is in the heart of the people it is interesting to note that examples are still arising spontaneously. Several such instances have been sung during the recent Revival, but in all cases they have been harmonized as if they were in the ordinary minor mode.

It would be unwise to attempt a detailed description of all the peculiarities of Welsh melodies within the limits of an introduction, but a few of the other more salient characteristics may be pointed out.

Among the ancient modes, the next to the Dorian in frequency is the Mixolydian and its plagal form, the final of which is represented by the fifth of the major key. Of the ancient form of the minor scale there are several interesting examples. The number was once much greater, but gradually the old minor 7th was displaced by the modern interval; in many cases this has entailed a distinct loss of expressiveness. The occurrence of a flat 7th in the major scale is not infrequent, but a more striking feature is the mixture of major and minor modes in the same melody, and particularly the numerous cases where major tunes terminate abruptly in the minor key. Of "recurring" tunes there are many, the most frequent being major, ending in the supertonic, of which "St. David's Day" in the present number is an example.

Some of the statements made by 18th century writers about certain of the old scales are no longer applicable. For instance, Lewis Morris writing in 1738 refers to the prevalence of tunes in the Lydian mode. Of these hardly any remain. "Dadl Dau" ("Bardic Relicks," Edward Jones) is hardly true Lydian though it ends on the fourth of the key. This is given by both D'Urfey and Chappell as an English air ("Stingo," or "Oil of Barley"); here, however, it is undoubtedly Mixolydian. "Distyll y Don" with its one flat on E instead of on B is given as an example of a prevalent type of Welsh scale, if so the airs have almost completely disappeared or become modernized. Pentatonic scales are completely absent from the published collections, yet it is not unlikely that they prevailed to some extent among the peasantry. Many years ago I heard at Rhuddlan the air given in the Bennett Collection, under the title "Glandyfi," sung by a very old man in a distinctly pentatonic form.

The reiteration of the final note of a cadence which is such an interesting feature of the so-called "narrative" form of air in Irish music is also of frequent occurrence in Welsh airs, but not to the same extent as in Irish melodies. There is a possibility, which should be considered, that this is an indication of Irish influence. Another characteristic of Irish song, the frequent insistence on the submediant, is much less prevalent in Welsh melodies.

From a rhythmical point of view the most striking peculiarity is the frequency of dissyllabic endings to lines and phrases, in which the final syllable is unaccented, a feature obviously due to the Welsh rule of accentuating the last syllable but one in the great majority of words. In the more modern of the folk-songs proper there is an increasing tendency to shorten the accented note and to prolong the succeeding unaccented syllable, thus tending to produce the effect of a syncopation, and in extreme cases something like the Scotch "snap." The air "Suo-gan" ("Lullaby") in the present number is an example of this peculiarity.

In addition to the two distinct types of melody above described, there is a large and increasing class of airs which partake of the harmonic structure and definite form of the first, and of the pathos and sentiment of the second. It is interesting to

observe that in spite of the echoes and reminiscences of modern music, the native traits of melody still insist on appearing in those airs that are of spontaneous growth in the country.

The closer intercourse between Wales and England makes the vexed question of the origin of many of the airs more difficult to decide than even in the case of the Scotch and Irish airs. There is no doubt as to the English parentage of many supposed Welsh airs; it is equally certain that some airs generally regarded as English travelled from over the border. This is not to be wondered at when we consider that in the 17th and 18th centuries many of the Welsh gentry took their harpists with them to London. In this connection the following quotation from a letter of the poet Gray will be of interest. The Parry here spoken of is Blind Parry of Ruabon, domestic harpist to the first and second Baronets of Wynnstay, and author of the first published collection of Welsh airs (1742). "Mr. Parry has been here and scratched out such ravishing blind harmony, such tunes of a thousand years old, with names enough to choke you, as to have set all this learned body a-dancing, and inspired them with due respect for 'My old bard,' his countryman, whenever he shall appear."

Because a number of supposed Welsh airs have been discovered in English collections, some writers have made the sweeping statement that there are very few airs of truly Welsh origin, but that most of them have been borrowed from the English. This mode of reasoning is on the face of it illogical and unscientific. In the absence of historical evidence to decide a question of this kind, nothing less will serve than a critical study of the structure of the melodies in the light of a comparative examination of those of neighbouring nationalities. Even when this is done it will be discovered that there are a number of tunes whose home cannot be discovered, for in some form or other they may be found in each of the constituent divisions of the British Islands, and even in different counties of the same country, but that in each locality they take on forms and cadences more or less characteristic of the district. This is exemplified by the tune "Betty the Mischief."—*See Note, page vi.*

In the matter of names again there is a difficulty. It is well known that the ballad singers of the first half of the 19th century imported a large number of English ballad tunes. The mere occurrence of an English title above an air in a Welsh collection is, however, not *in itself* a proof of its foreign origin. All the earlier collections were printed for English patrons, and we find that in some of them there is a distinct preference given to translations of the Welsh names. An interesting and well-authenticated case is that of "Y Gadlys." D'Urfey set this to words commencing "Of noble race was Shenkin," with the result that Welsh writers of the 18th century refer to it under that title, or merely call it "Shenkin." In this case there is no question of its Welsh origin, for D'Urfey himself calls it "A fine Welsh harp tune." In cases of uncertainty, the absence of authentic information as to its actual source, proofs of a long period of residence, or of a wide-spread diffusion in the principality, and particularly the possession of Welsh characteristics, should be sufficient justification for the inclusion of a melody in a Welsh collection, though there may be a suspicion about its primal origin.

Any additional information respecting such cases would be welcomed by the Welsh editor.

NOTES ON THE NEW AIRS IN THIS NUMBER.

"Suo-gan" ("Lullaby").

Obtained by Mr. Robert Bryan out of an old MS. book in the possession of Mr. Orwig Williams. A slightly different form had already appeared in "Cambrian Minstrelsie" (Vol. VI. p. 180).

"Y Gwcw Fach" ("Cuckoo, Dear").

Heard by the Rev. R. Silyn Roberts in Chicago, and communicated by him to Mr. Robert Bryan. The lady who sang it was born in the States, but had learnt the melody and the first verse from her mother, a native of Merionethshire.

"Ffarwel, Mari" ("Farewell, Mari").

Sung by my father after Ifan y Gorlan, an old harpist of the Conway Valley. A variant may be seen in the Bennett Collection, p. 121, in which the last cadence is in the modern minor.

"Tra bo Dau" ("Wherever hearts are true").

Welsh words and melody from the singing of my wife and her sister, Miss A. Jones of Criccieth, who had learnt them from their father. Lines 5—8 of the first verse have been added by Llew Tegid.

"Beti Llansan'ffraid" ("Betty the Mischief").

Popular in the early part of the 18th century,—there are several Welsh ballads of that period which were sung to it, all of which have a refrain O, ra-ti-ti, etc. The version here followed was sung by my father; another in the Bennett Collection closely resembles it, but differs in the tune of the second part. The idea of the Welsh words was suggested by a celebrated character described by Pennant, Marged Uch Ifan, who lived near Llanberis about the end of the 18th century. What is evidently the same tune but in a widely different form may be found in the English County Songs, p. 132, under the name of John Appleby. This was collected in Kent and is described as a hop-pickers' song.

J. Ll. W.

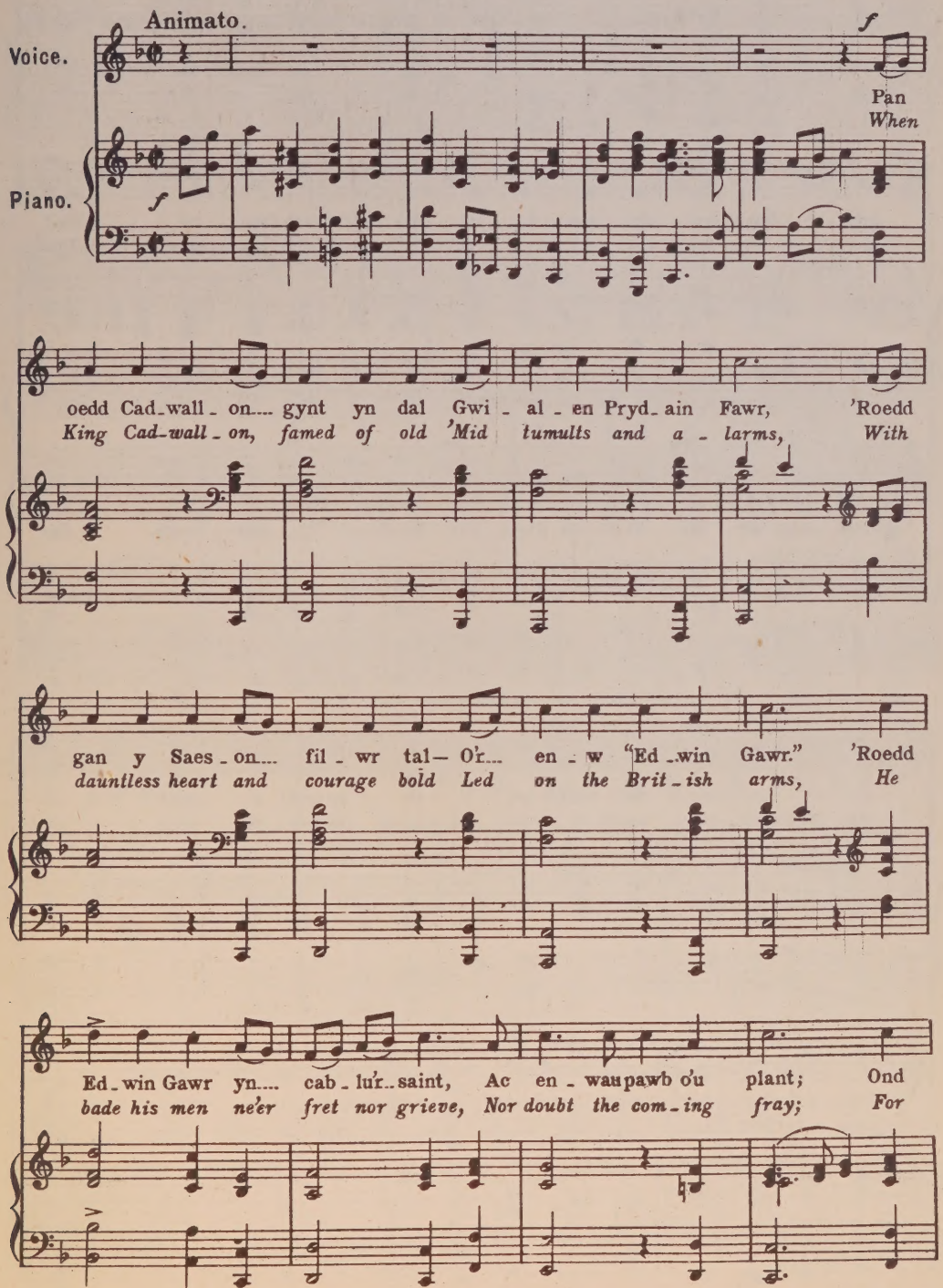
The design on the Cover, (the Welsh Dragon,) by Miss Hartley, is printed by kind permission of Messrs. J. Heywood, Limited, of Manchester.

Dydd Gwyl Dewi.

(ST. DAVID'S DAY.)

Welsh words by CEIRIOG.
English words by Henry Davies.

Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.



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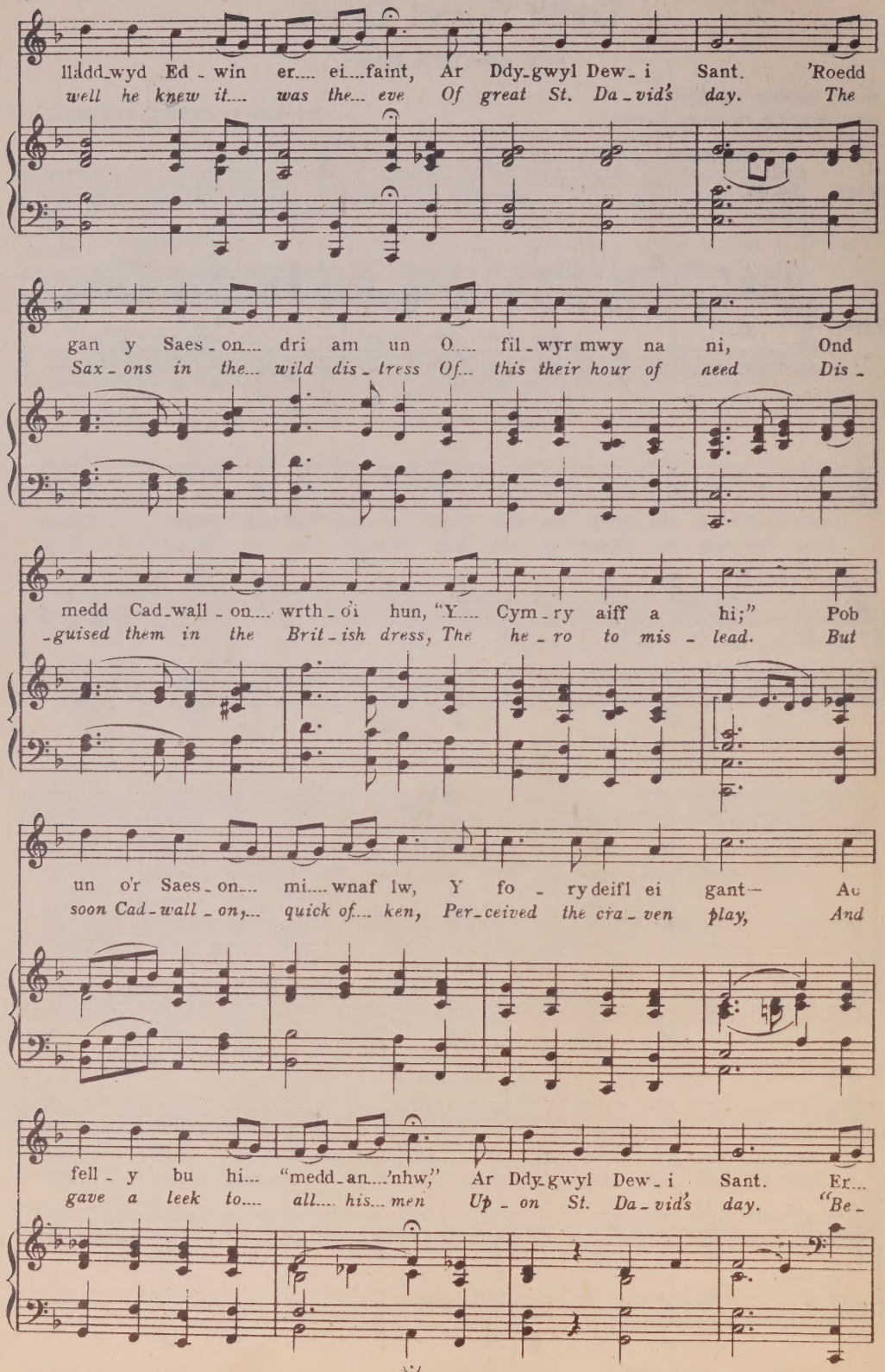
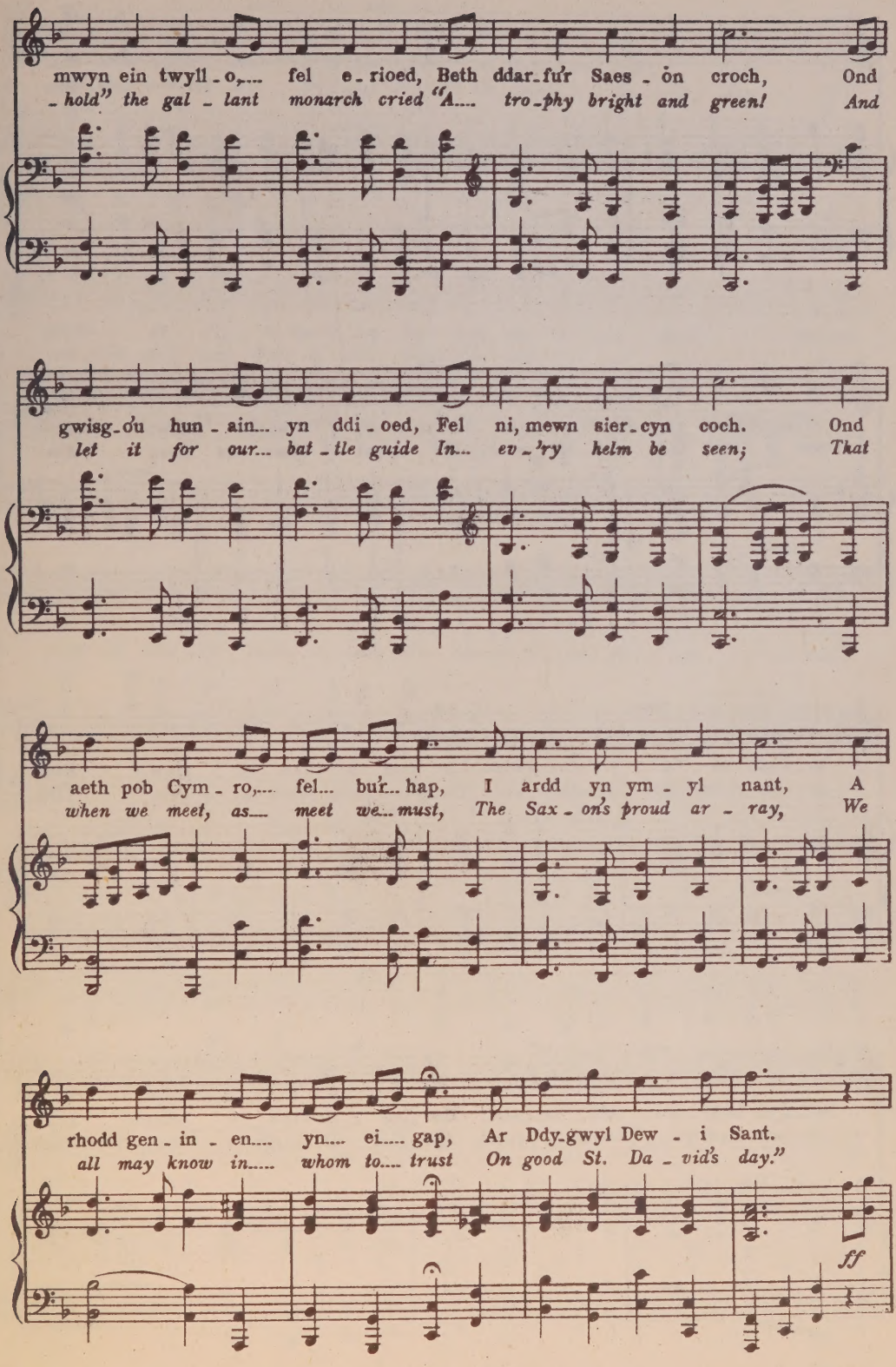
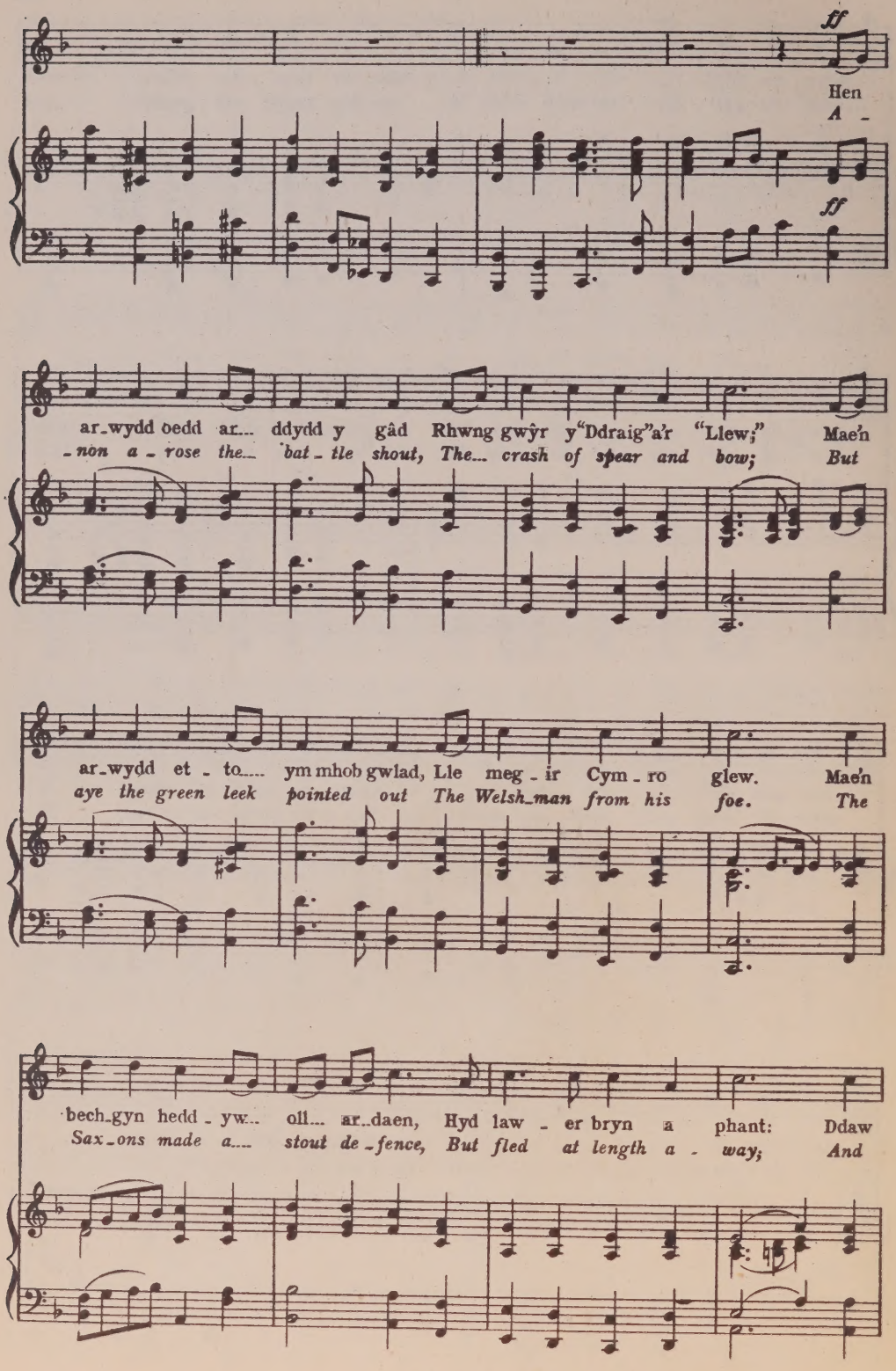
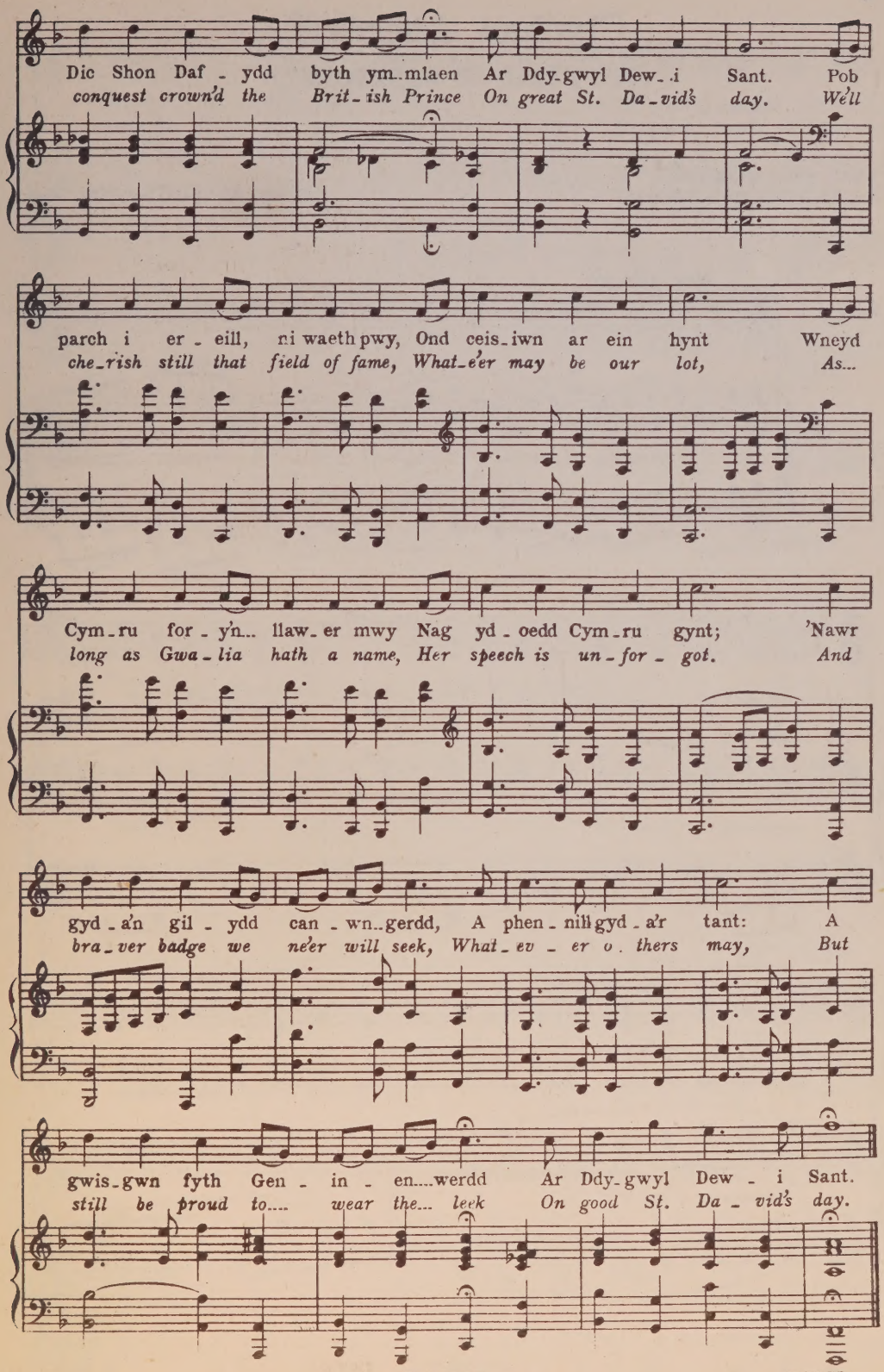

lldd_wyd Ed_win er.... ei....faint, Ar Ddy_gwyl Dew_i Sant. 'Roedd
well he knew it.... was the... eve Of great St. Da_vid's day. The
gan y Saes_on.... dri am un O..... fil_wyr mwy na ni, Ond
Sax_ons in the... wild dis_tress Of... this their hour of need Dis_
medd Cad_wall_on.... wrth_oi hun, "Y.... Cym_ry aiff a hi;" Pob
_guised them in the Brit_ish dress, The he_ro to mis_lead. But
un o'r Saes_on.... mi....wnaf lw, Y fo_ry deifl ei gant— Ac
soon Cad_wall_on,... quick of.... ken, Per_ceived the cra_ven play, And
fell_y bu hi.... "medd_an...'nhw," Ar Ddy_gwyl Dew_i Sant. Er...
gave a leek to.... all.... his... men Up_on St. Da_vid's day. "Be_


mwyn ein twyll - o,... fel e - rioed, Beth ddar - fu'r Saes - on croch, Ond
- hold" the gal - lant monarch cried "A.... tro - phy bright and green! And
gwisg - ou hun - ain.... yn ddi - oed, Fel ni, mewn sier - cyn coch. Ond
let it for our... bat - tle guide In... ev - 'ry helm be seen; That
aeth pob Cym - ro,.... fel... bu'r... hap, I ardd yn ym - yl nant, A
when we meet, as.... meet we... must, The Sax - on's proud ar - ray, We
rhodd gen - in - en.... yn.... ei.... gap, Ar Ddy - gwyl Dew - i Sant.
all may know in..... whom to.... trust On good St. Da - vid's day."
ff


ff
Hen
A -
ff
ar-wydd oedd ar... ddydd y gâd Rhwng gwŷr y "Ddraig" a'r "Llew;" Mae'n
-non a-rose the... bat-tle shout, The... crash of spear and bow; But
ar-wydd et-to..... ym mhob gwlad, Lle meg-ir Cym-ro glew. Mae'n
aye the green leek pointed out The Welsh-man from his foe. The
bech-gyn hedd-yw... oll... ar-daen, Hyd law-er bryn a phant: Ddaw
Sax-ons made a.... stout de-fence, But fled at length a-way; And

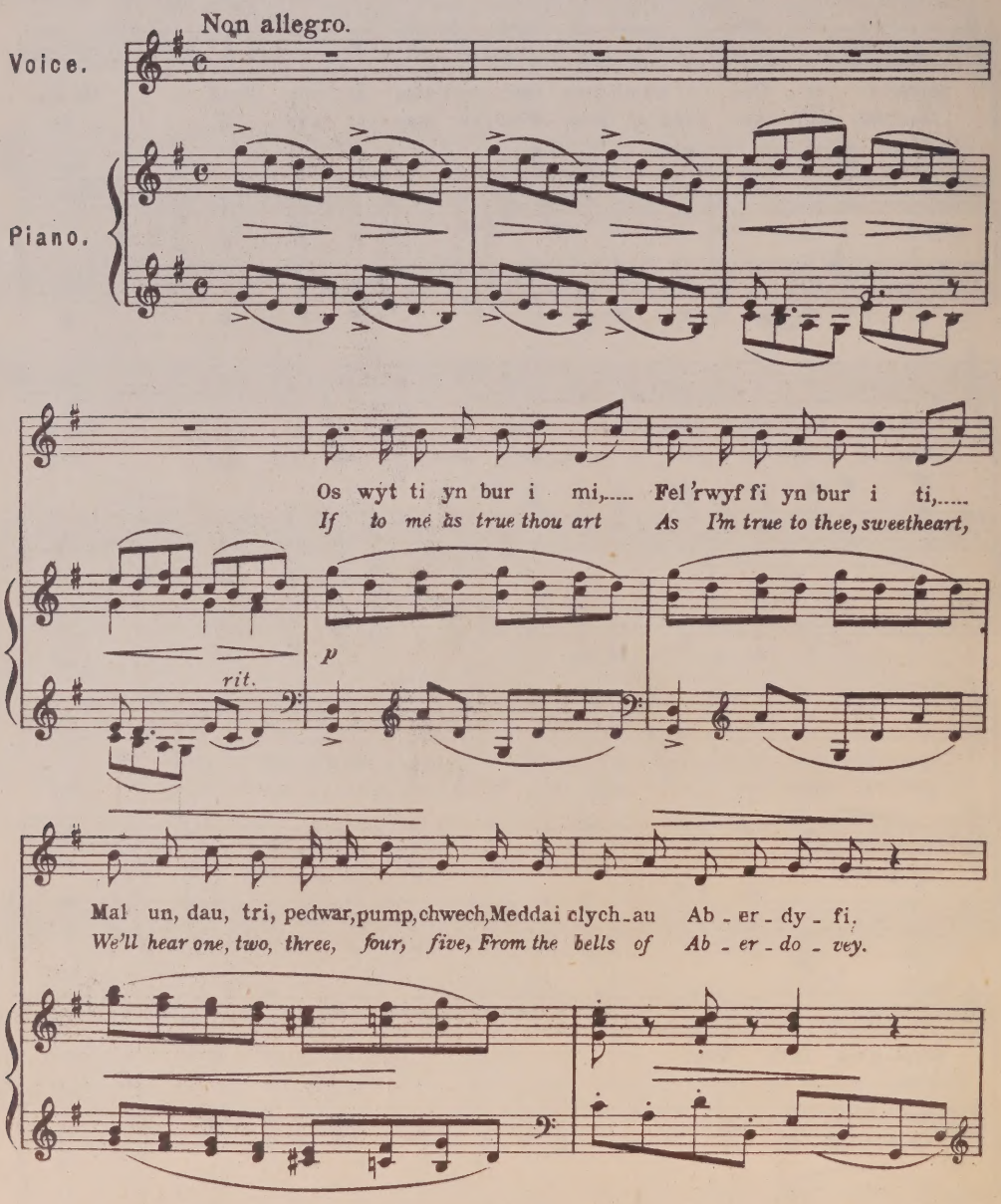

Dic Shon Daf - ydd byth ym..mlaen Ar Ddy-gwyl Dew..i Sant. Pob
conquest crown'd the Brit-ish Prince On great St. Da-vid's day. We'll
parch i er - eill, ni waeth pwy, Ond ceis..iwn ar ein hynt Wneyd
che-rish still that field of fame, What-e'er may be our lot, As...
Cym-ru for - y'n... llaw-er mwy Nag yd - oedd Cym-ru gynt; 'Nawr
long as Gwa-lia hath a name, Her speech is un-for - got. And
gyd - a'n gil - ydd can - wn..gerdd, A phen - nill gyd - a'r tant: A
bra-ver badge we ne'er will seek, What-ev - er o . thers may, But
gwis-gwn fyth Gen - in - en....werdd Ar Ddy-gwyl Dew - i Sant.
still be proud to.... wear the... leek On good St. Da - vid's day.

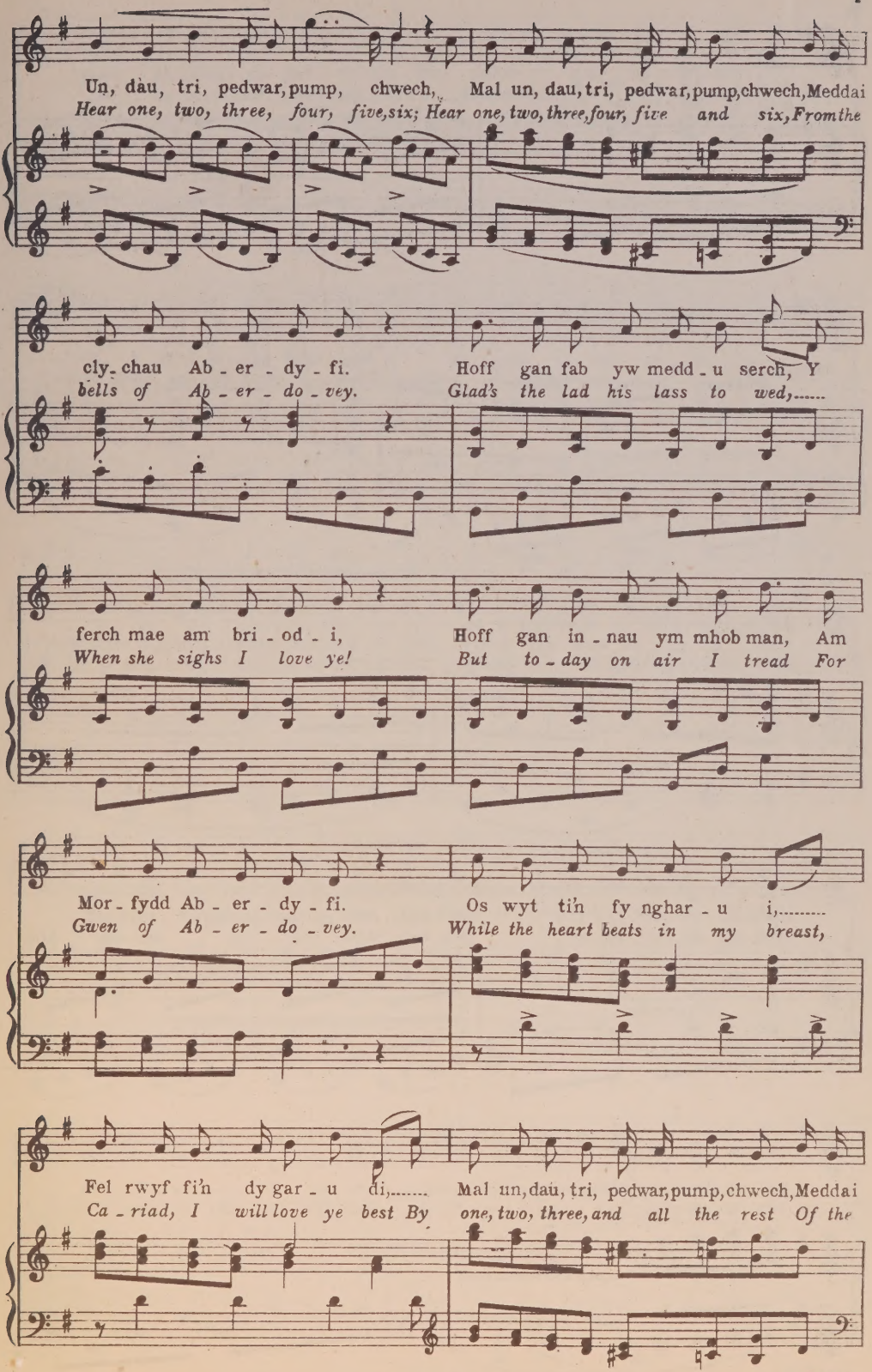
Clychau Aberdyfi.

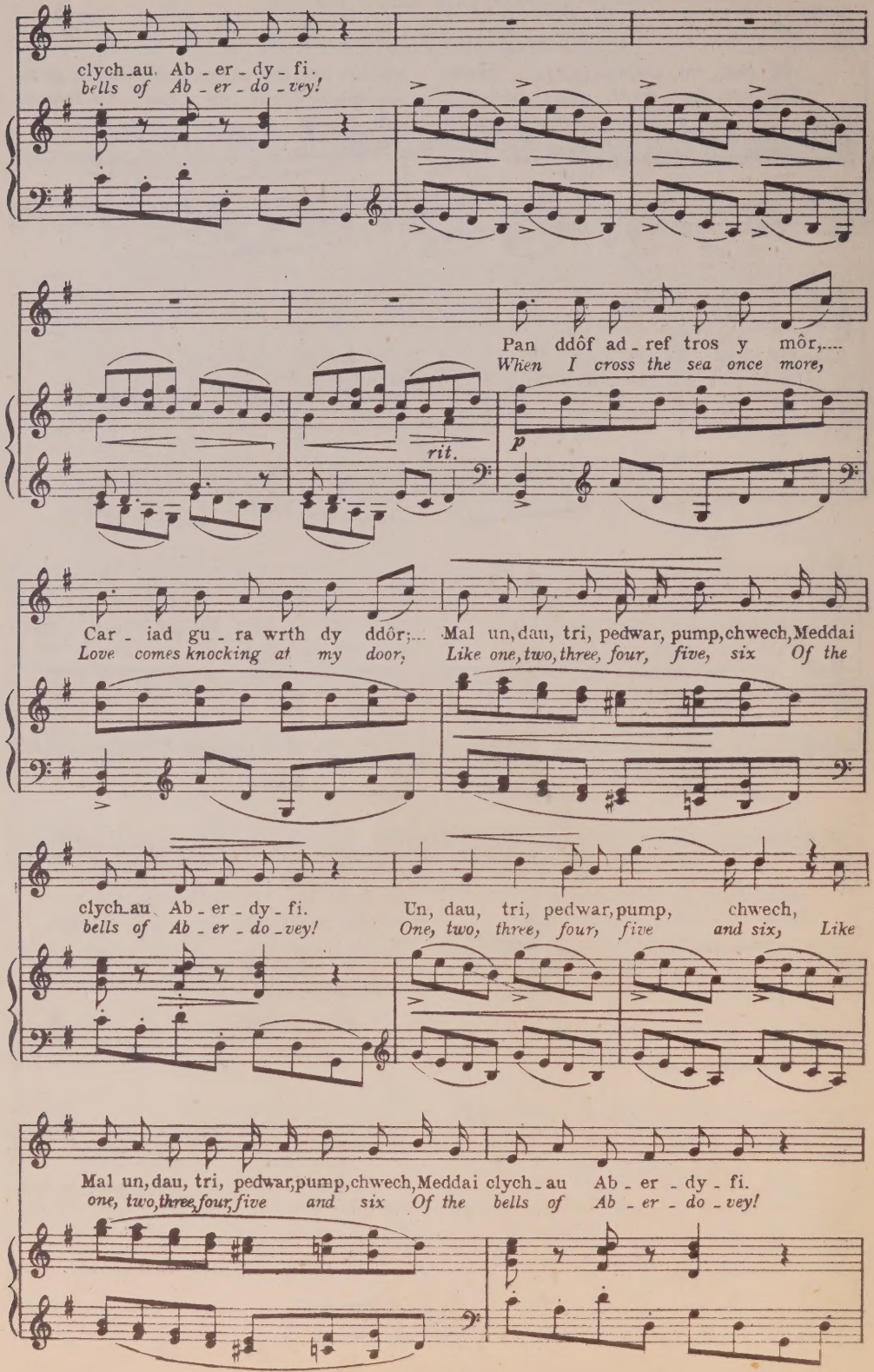
(THE BELLS OF ABERDOVEY.)

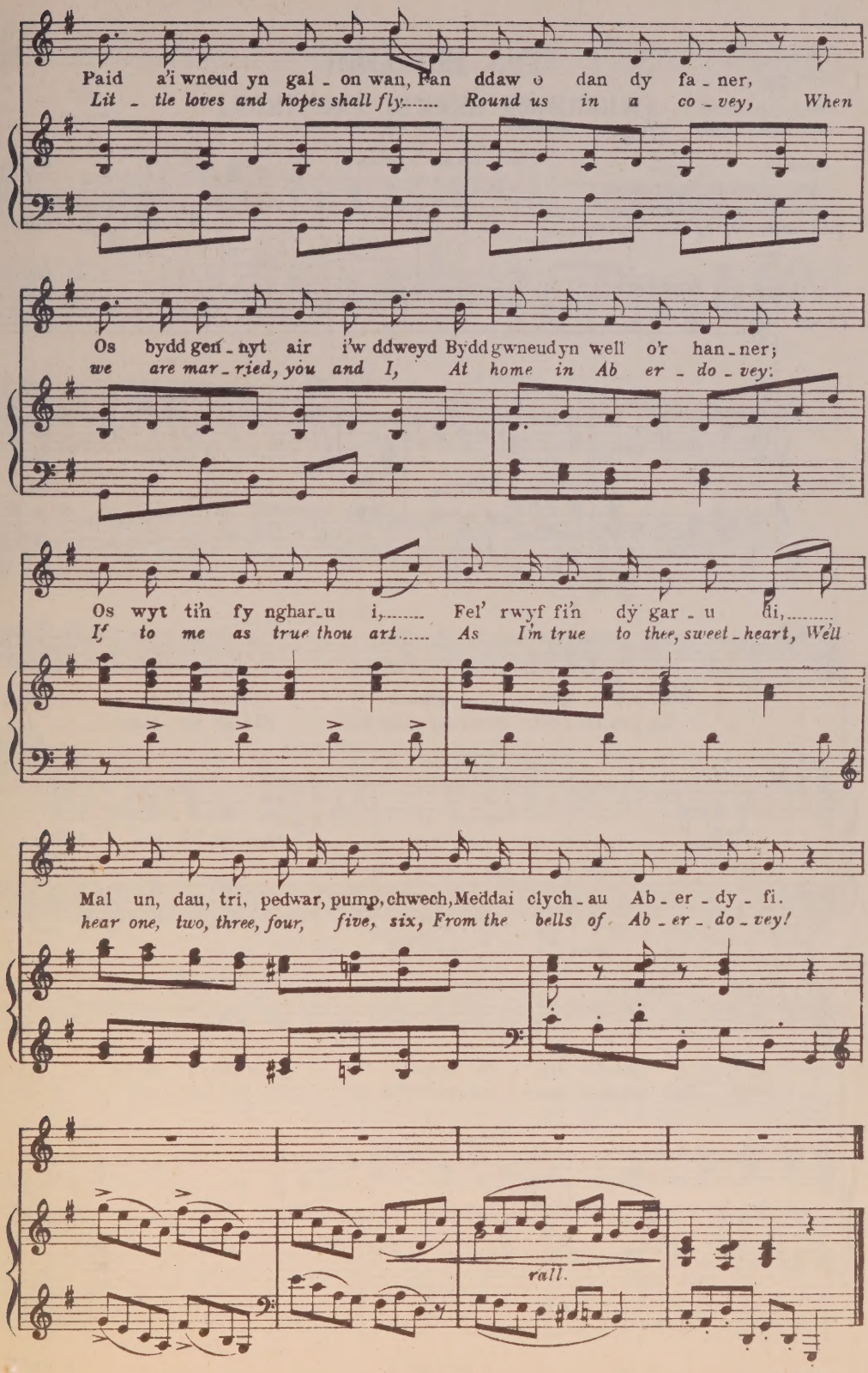
Welsh words by CEIRIOG.
English words by A. P. Graves.

Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.




Un, dau, tri, pedwar, pump, chwech, Mal un, dau, tri, pedwar, pump, chwech, Meddai
Hear one, two, three, four, five, six; Hear one, two, three, four, five and six, From the
cly - chau Ab - er - dy - fi. Hoff gan fab yw medd - u serch, Y
bells of Ab - er - do - vey. Glad's the lad his lass to wed,.....
ferch mae am bri - od - i, Hoff gan in - nau ym mhob man, Am
When she sighs I love ye! But to - day on air I tread For
Mor - fydd Ab - er - dy - fi. Os wyt ti'n fy nghar - u i,.....
Gwen of Ab - er - do - vey. While the heart beats in my breast,
Fel rwyf fi'n dy gar - u di,..... Mal un, dau, tri, pedwar, pump, chwech, Meddai
Ca - riad, I will love ye best By one, two, three, and all the rest Of the


clych au Ab - er - dy - fi.
bells of Ab - er - do - vey!
Pan ddôf ad - ref tros y môr,....
When I cross the sea once more,
rit.
p
Car - iad gu - ra wrth dy ddôr;...
Love comes knocking at my door,
Mal un, dau, tri, pedwar, pump, chwech, Meddai
Like one, two, three, four, five, six Of the
clych au Ab - er - dy - fi.
bells of Ab - er - do - vey!
Un, dau, tri, pedwar, pump, chwech,
One, two, three, four, five and six, Like
Mal un, dau, tri, pedwar, pump, chwech, Meddai clych - au Ab - er - dy - fi.
one, two, three, four, five and six Of the bells of Ab - er - do - vey!

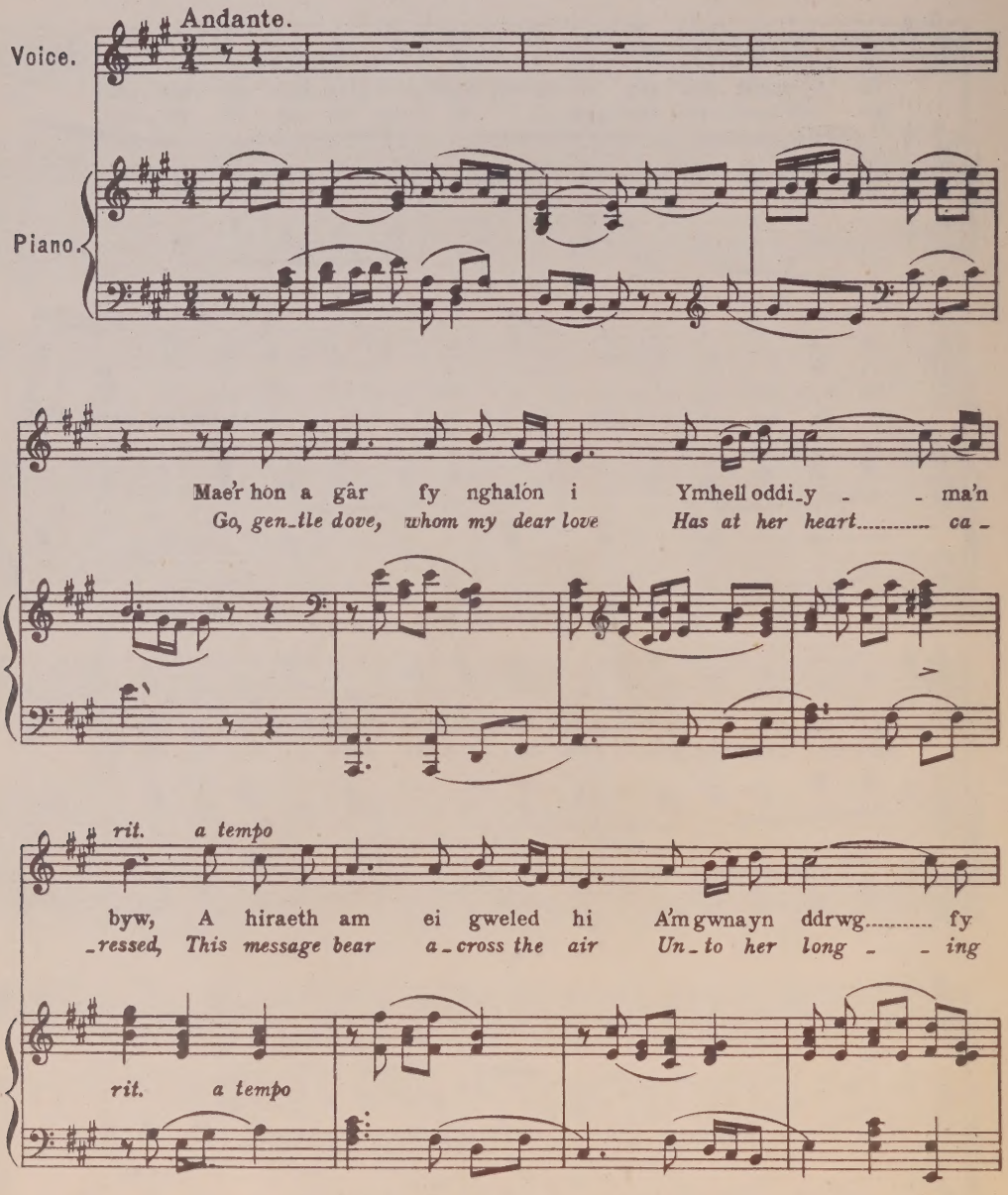

Paid a'i wneud yn gal - on wan, Pan ddaw o dan dy fa - ner,
Lit - tle loves and hopes shall fly..... Round us in a co - vey, When
Os bydd gen - nyt air i'w ddweyd Bydd gwneud yn well o'r han - ner;
we are mar - ried, you and I, At home in Ab er - do - vey.
Os wyt ti'n fy nghar - u i,..... Fel' rwyf fi'n dy gar - u di,.....
If to me as true thou art..... As I'm true to thee, sweet - heart, Well
Mal un, dau, tri, pedwar, pump, chwech, Meddai clych - au Ab - er - dy - fi.
hear one, two, three, four, five, six, From the bells of Ab - er - do - vey!
rall.

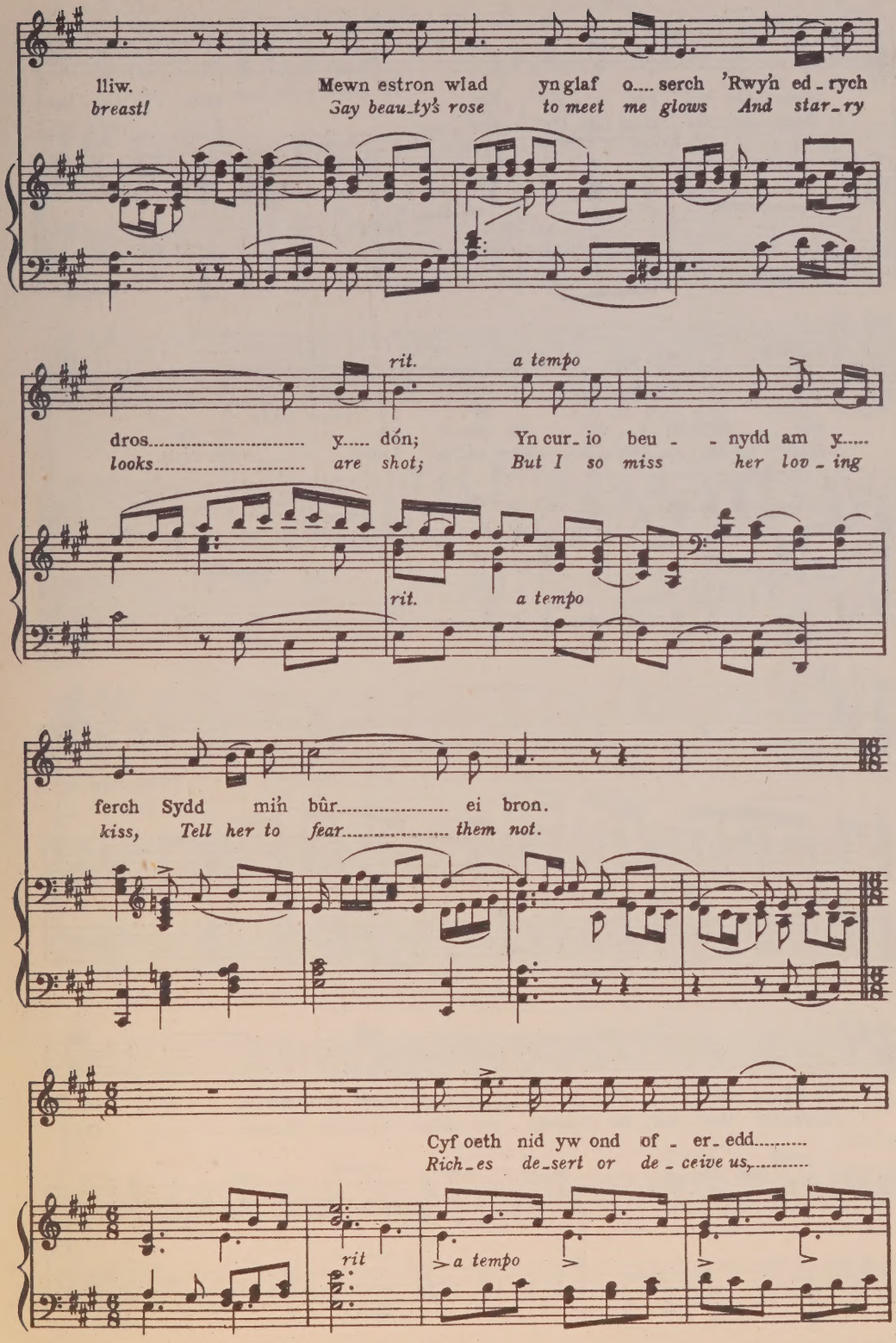
Tra Bo Dau.

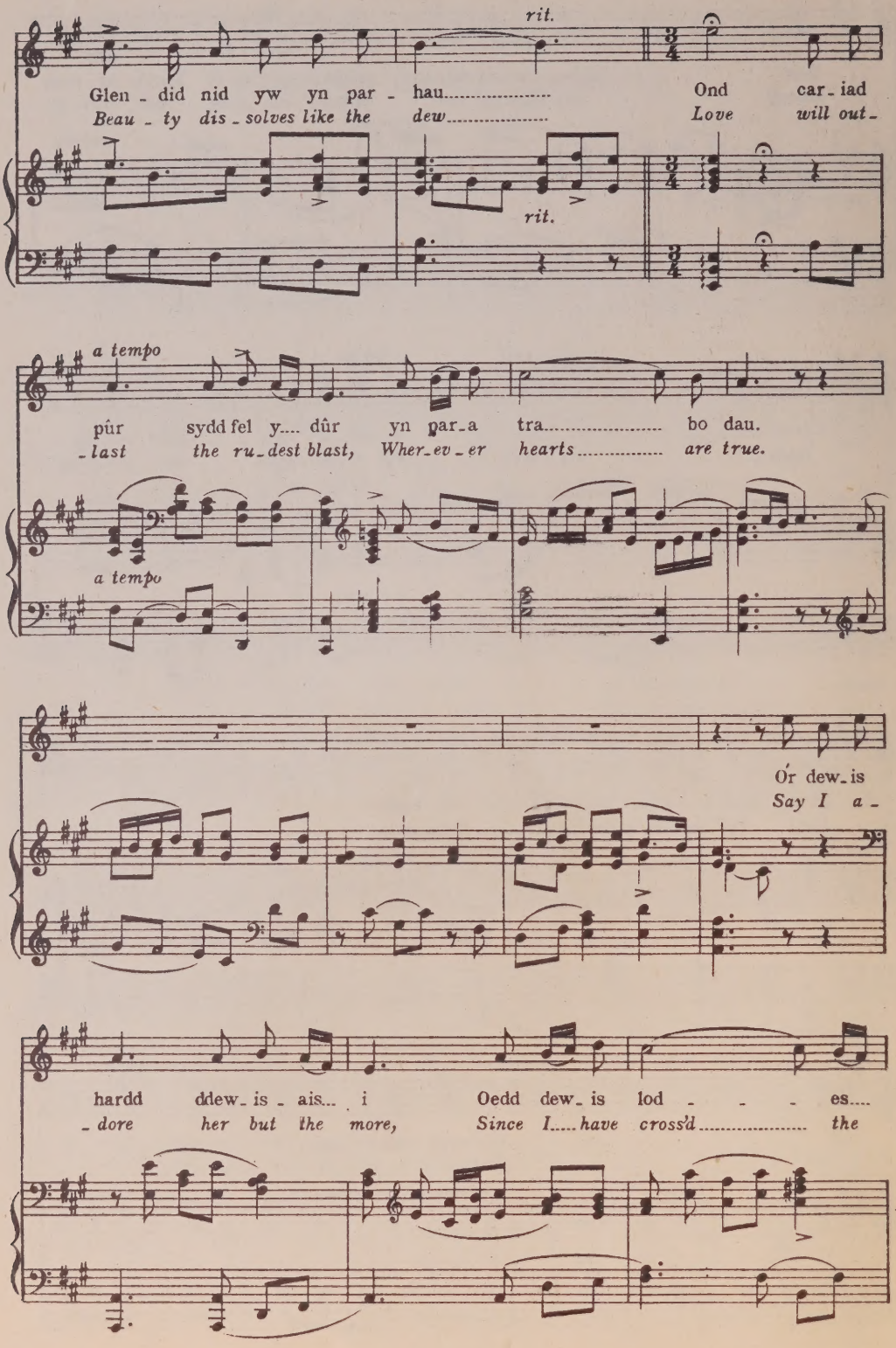
(WHEREVER HEARTS ARE TRUE.)

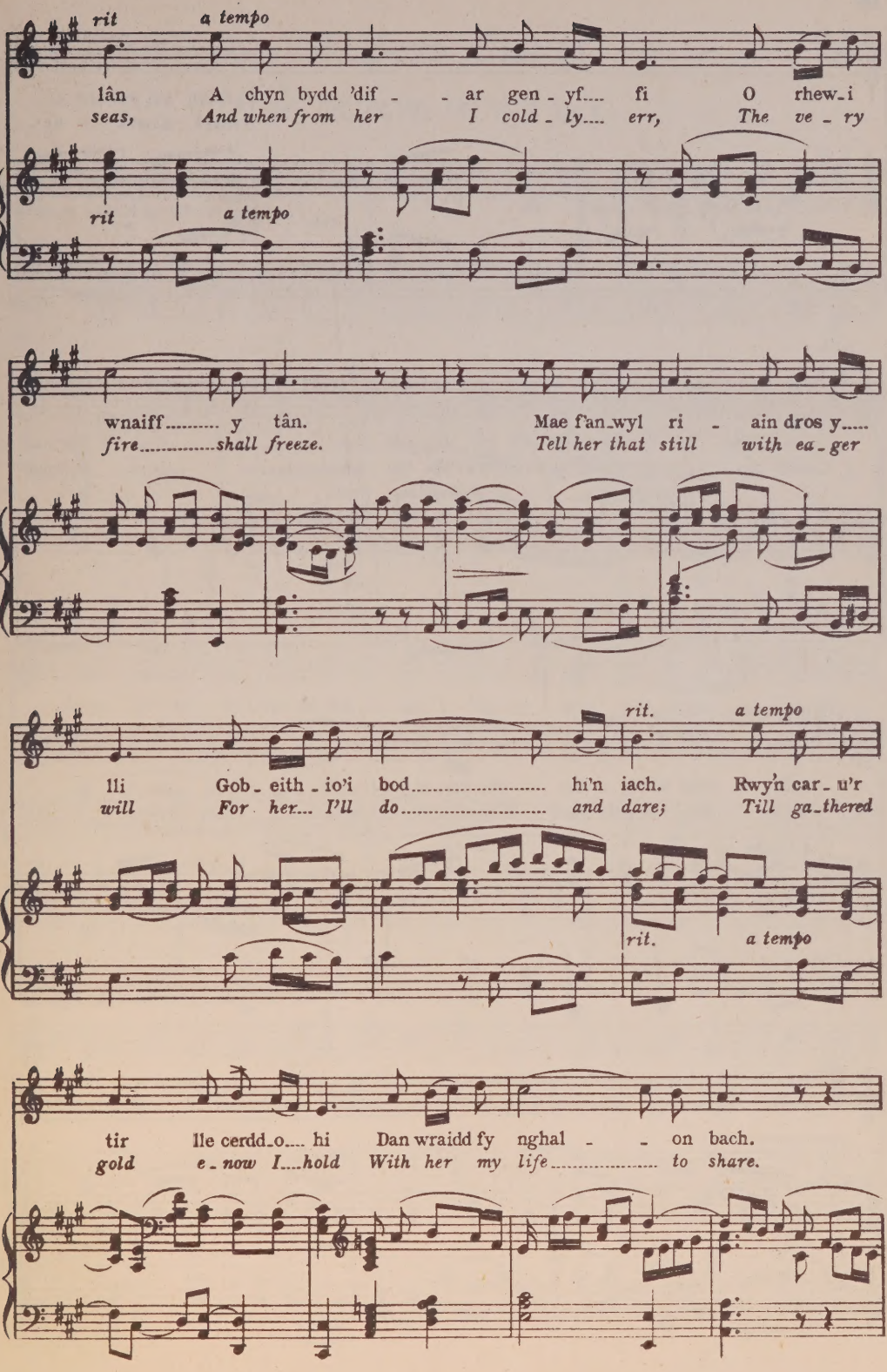
Welsh words Traditional
(Revised by LLEW TEGID.)
English words by A.P. Graves.

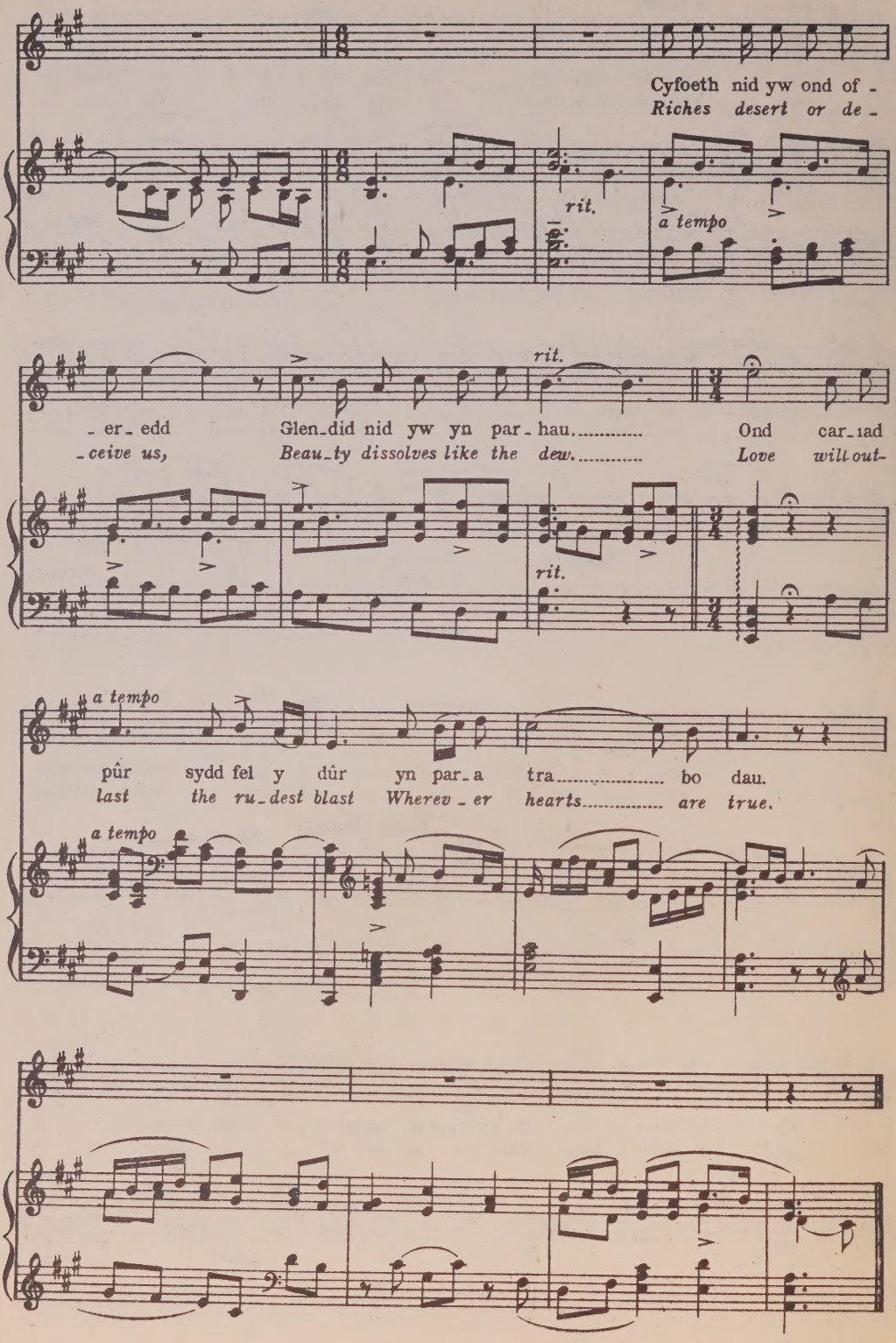
Arranged by
J. LLOYD WILLIAMS.




lliw.
breast!
Mewn estron wlad
Say beau_ty's rose
yn glaf o.... serch 'Rwy'n ed_rych
to meet me glows And star_ry
rit.
a tempo
dros.....
looks.....
y..... dón;
are shot;
Yn cur_io beu_ - nydd am y.....
But I so miss her lov_ing
rit.
a tempo
ferch Sydd
kiss, Tell her to
miṅ bûr.....
fear.....
ei bron.
them not.
Cyf oeth nid yw ond of_er_edd.....
Rich_es de_sert or de_ceive us,.....
rit
a tempo


rit.
Glen - did nid yw yn par - hau.....
Ond car - iad
Beau - ty dis - solves like the dew.....
Love will out -
rit.
a tempo
pûr sydd fel y.... dûr yn par - a tra..... bo dau.
- last the ru - dest blast, Wher - ev - er hearts..... are true.
a tempo
Or dew - is
Say I a -
hardd ddew - is - ais... i Oedd dew - is lod - - - es....
- dore her but the more, Since I.....have cross'd..... the


rit
a tempo
lân A chyn bydd 'dif - - ar gen - yf.... fi O rhew - i
seas, And when from her I cold - ly.... err, The ve - ry
rit
a tempo
wnaiff..... y tân. Mae f'an - wyl ri - ain dros y.....
fire.....shall freeze. Tell her that still with ea - ger
rit.
a tempo
lli Gob - eith - io'i bod..... hi'n iach. Rwy'n car - u'r
will For her.... I'll do..... and dare; Till ga - thered
rit.
a tempo
tir lle cerdd - o.... hi Dan wraidd fy nghal - - on bach.
gold e - now I....hold With her my life..... to share.

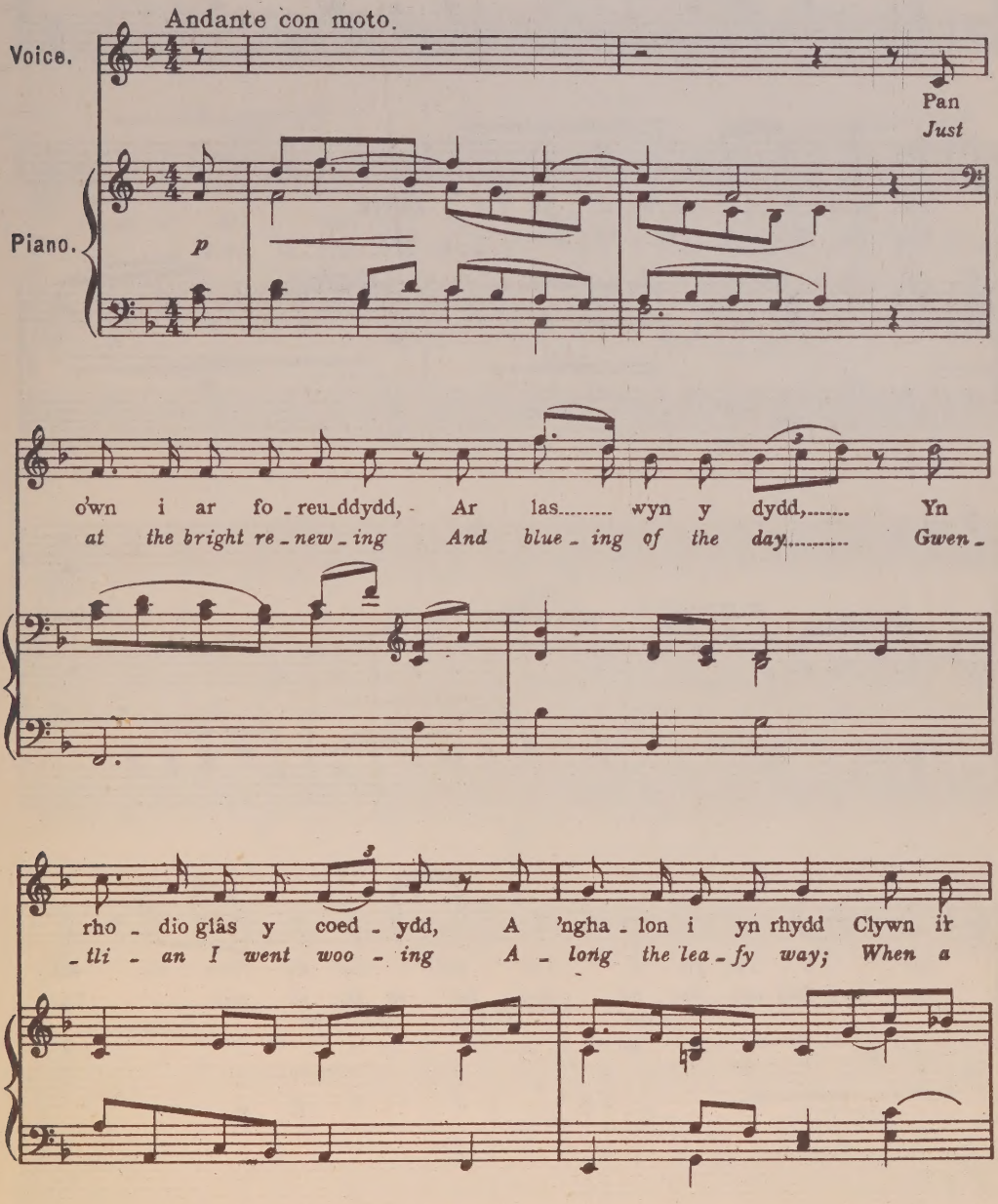

Cyfoeth nid yw ond of -
Riches desert or de -
rit.
a tempo
rit.
- er - edd Glen - did nid yw yn par - hau..... Ond car - iad
- ceive us, Beau - ty dissolves like the dew..... Love will out -
rit.
a tempo
pûr sydd fel y dûr yn par - a tra..... bo dau.
last the ru - dest blast Wherev - er hearts..... are true.
a tempo

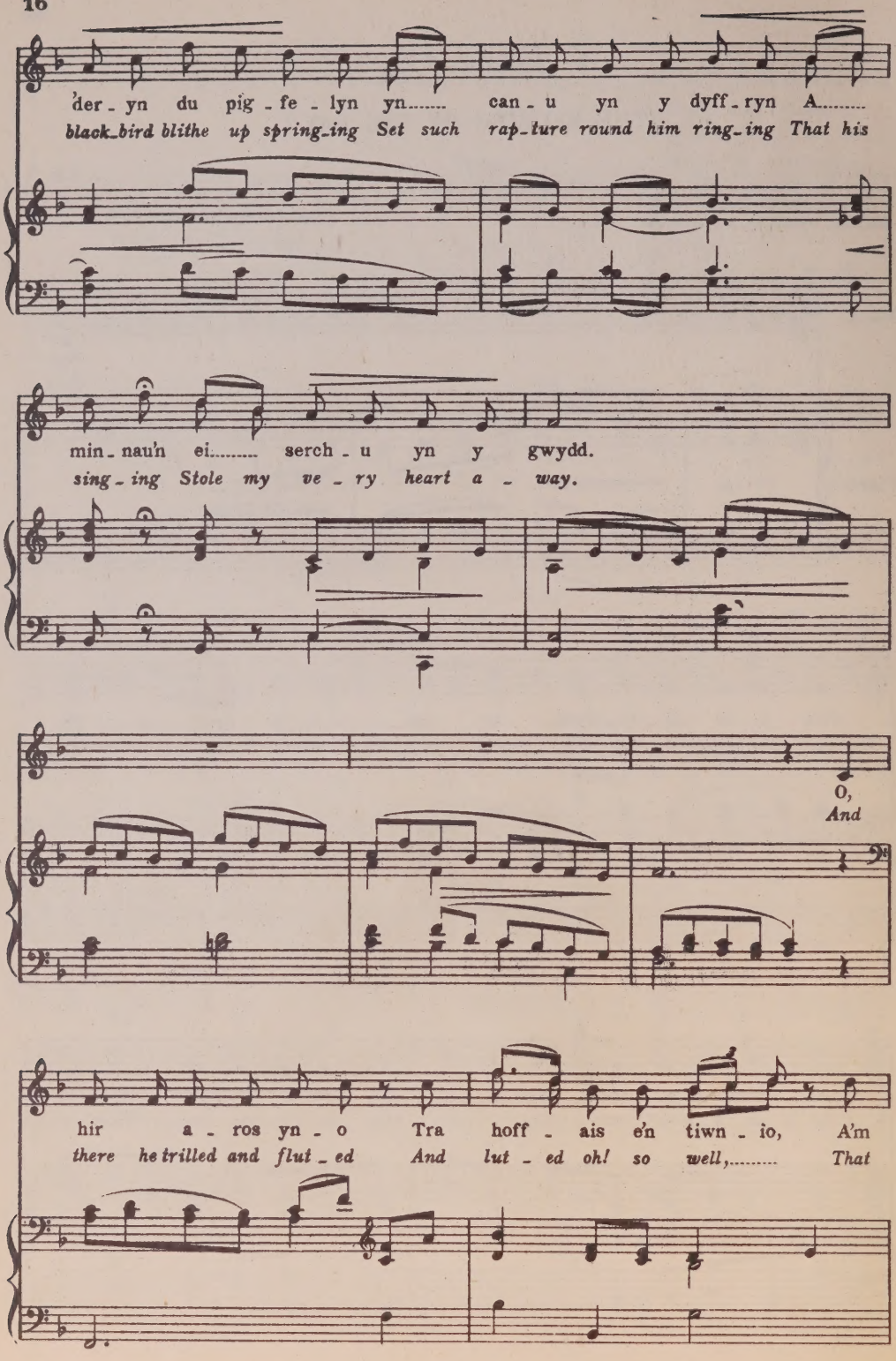
Y Bore Glas.

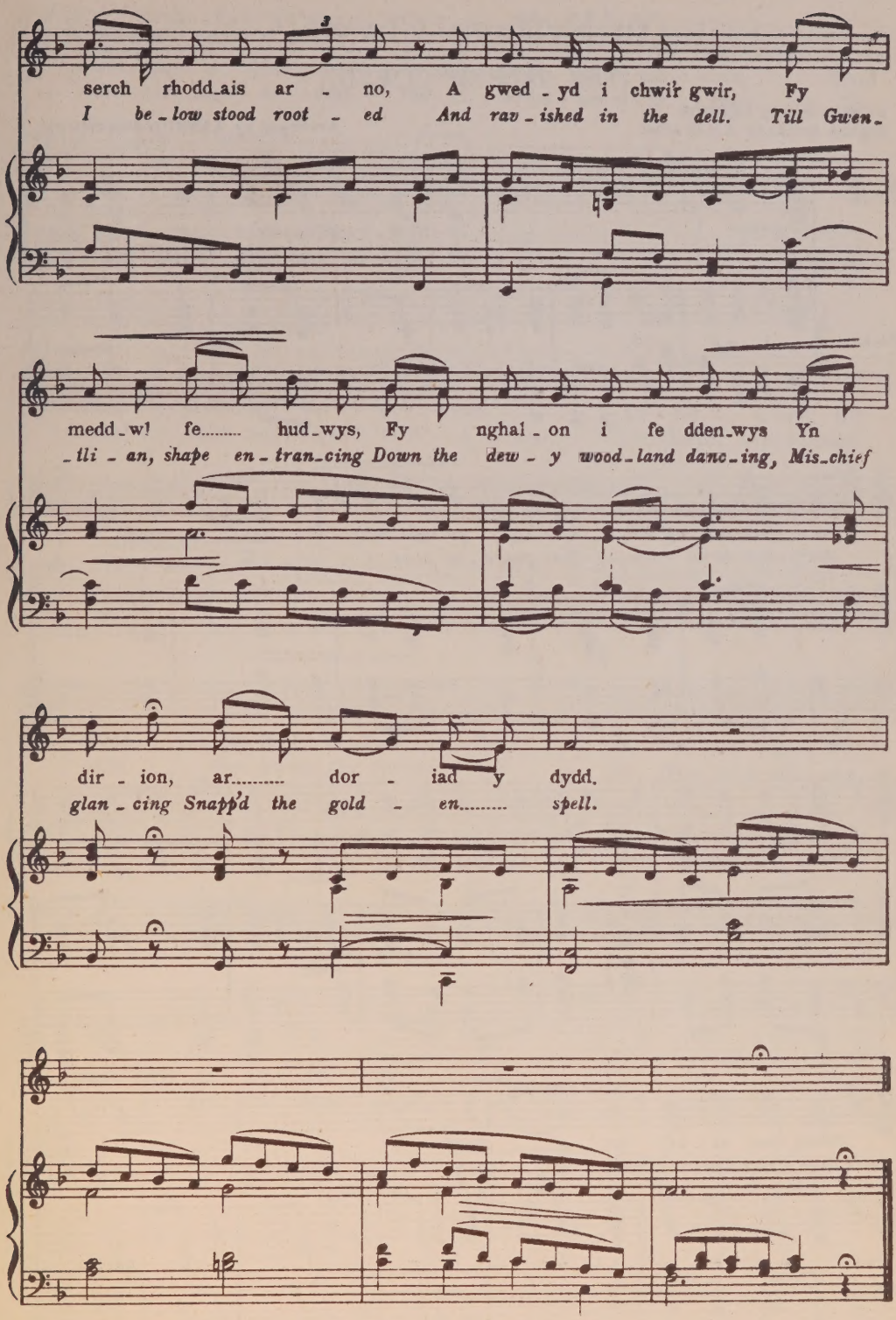
(THE BLUEING OF THE DAY.)

Welsh words Traditional.
English words by A.P. Graves.

Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.




der - yn du pig - fe - lyn yn..... can - u yn y dyff - ryn A.....
black-bird blithe up spring-ing Set such rap-ture round him ring-ing That his
min - nau'n ei..... serch - u yn y gwydd.
sing - ing Stole my ve - ry heart a - way.
O,
And
hir a - ros yn - o Tra hoff - ais e'n tiwn - io, A'm
there he trilled and flut - ed And lut - ed oh! so well,..... That

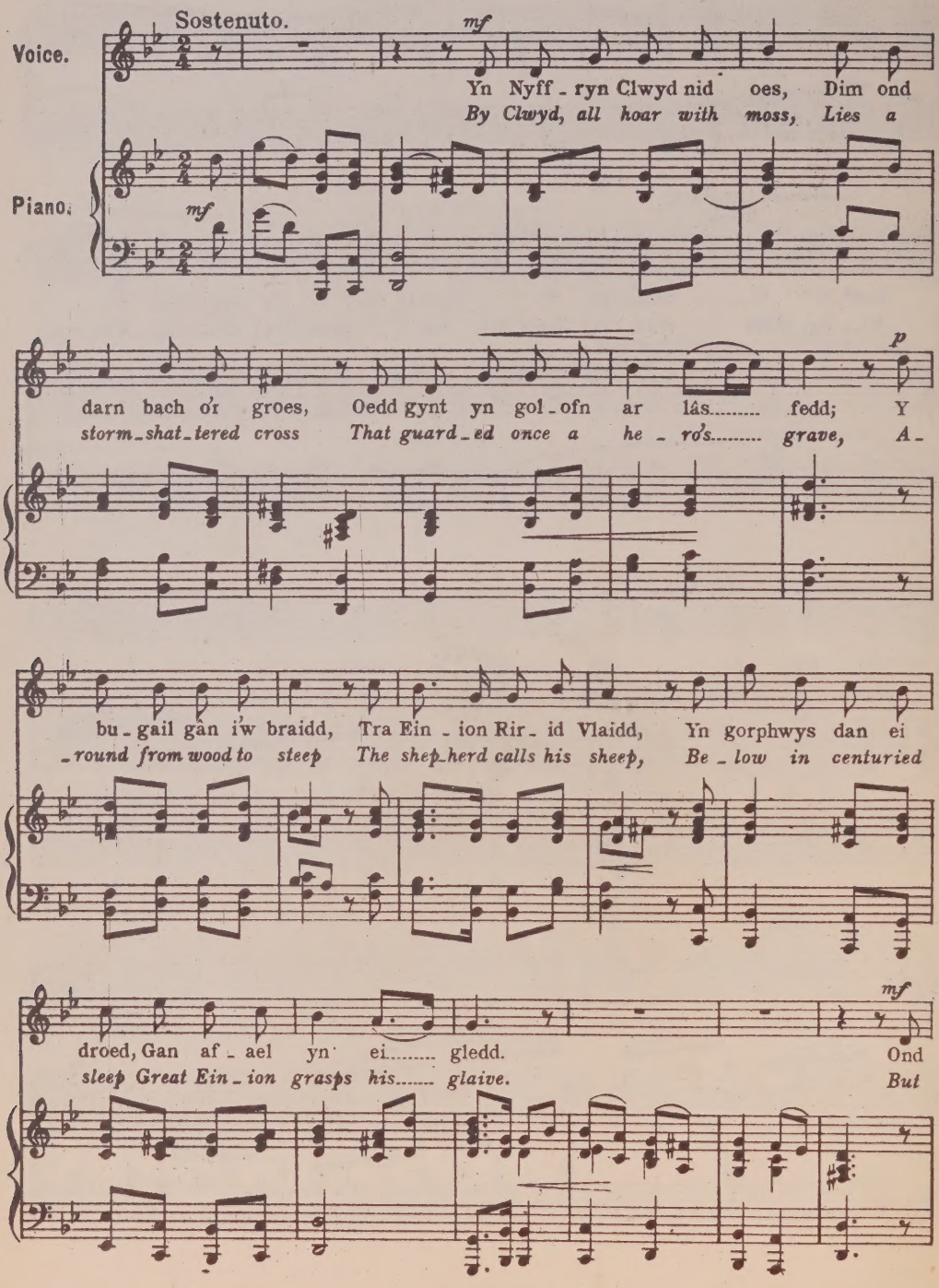

serch rhodd_ais ar - no, A gwed - yd i chwir gwir, Fy
I be - low stood root - ed And rav - ished in the dell. Till Gwen -
medd_w! fe..... hud_wys, Fy nghal - on i fe dden_wys Yn
- lli - an, shape en - tran_cing Down the dew - y wood_land danc_ing, Mis_chief
dir - ion, ar..... dor - iad y dydd.
glan - cing Snapp'd the gold - en..... spell.

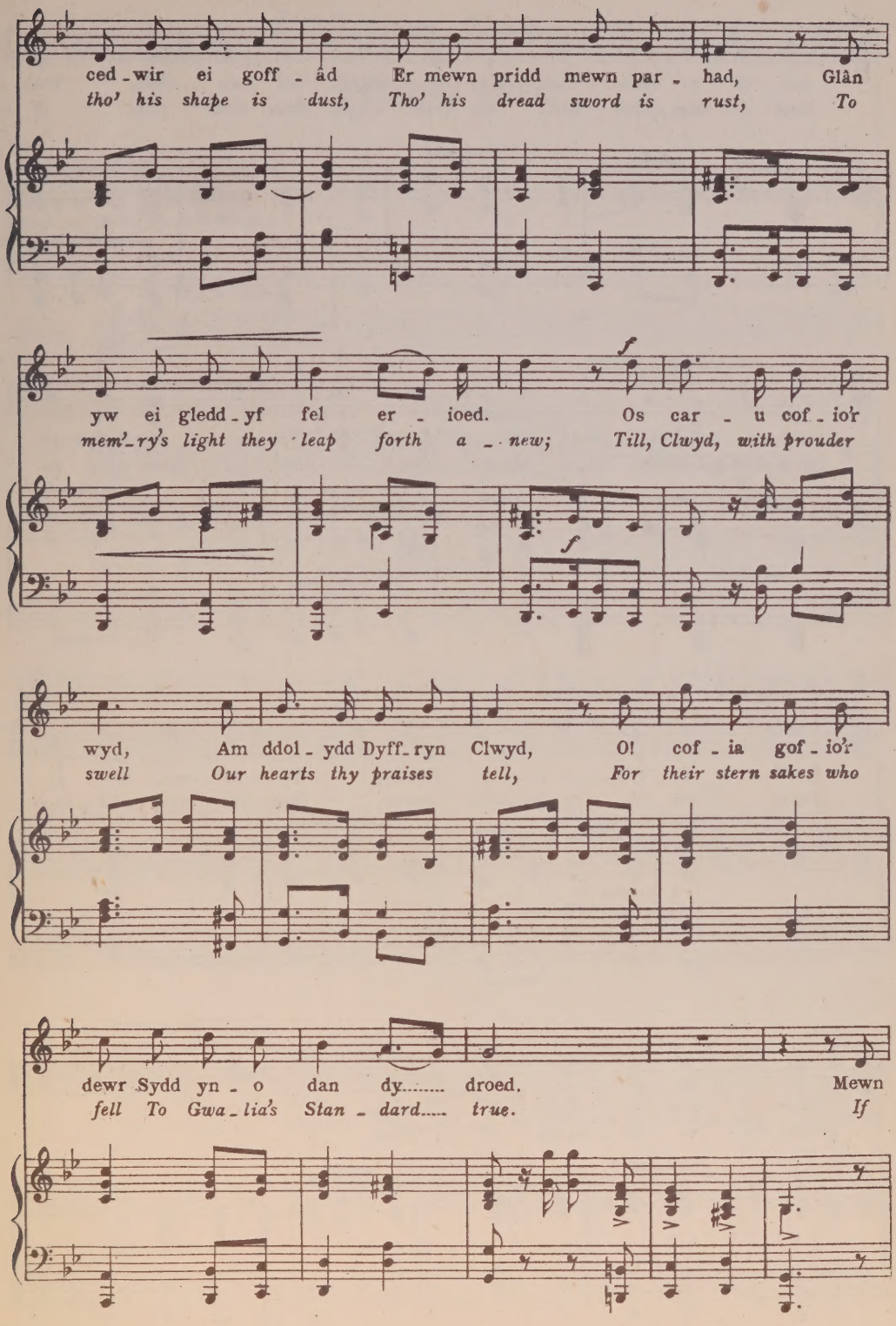
Yn Nyffryn Clwyd.

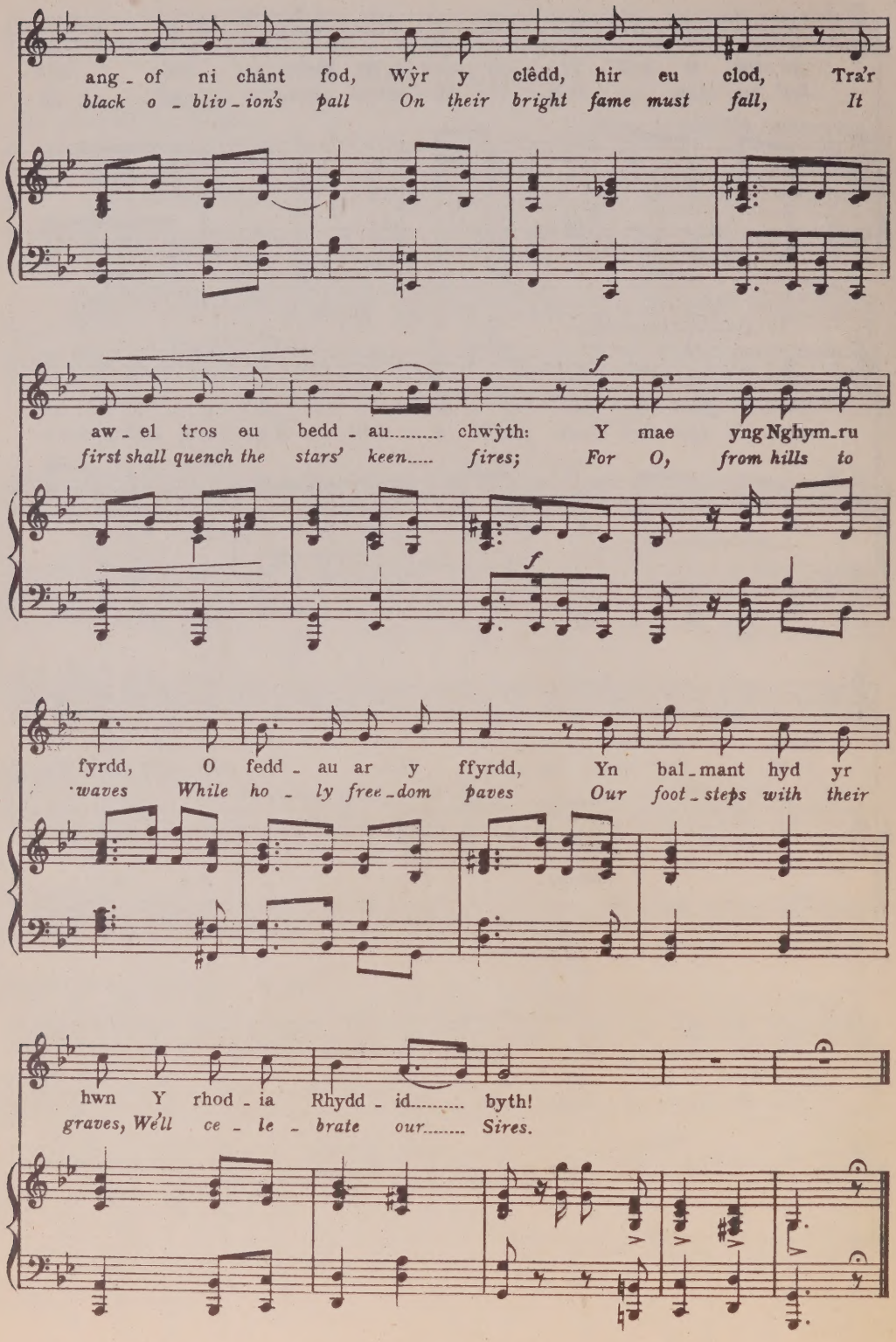
(THE VALE OF CLWYD.)

Welsh words by CEIRIOG.
English words by A.P. Graves.

Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.




ced - wir ei goff - âd Er mewn pridd mewn par - had, Glân
tho' his shape is dust, Tho' his dread sword is rust, To
yw ei gledd - yf fel er - ioed. Os car - u cof - io'r
mem'-ry's light they leap forth a - new; Till, Clwyd, with prouder
wyd, Am ddol - ydd Dyff - ryn Clwyd, O! cof - ia gof - io'r
swell Our hearts thy praises tell, For their stern sakes who
dewr Sydd yn - o dan dy..... droed. Mewn
fell To Gwa - lia's Stan - dard..... true. If

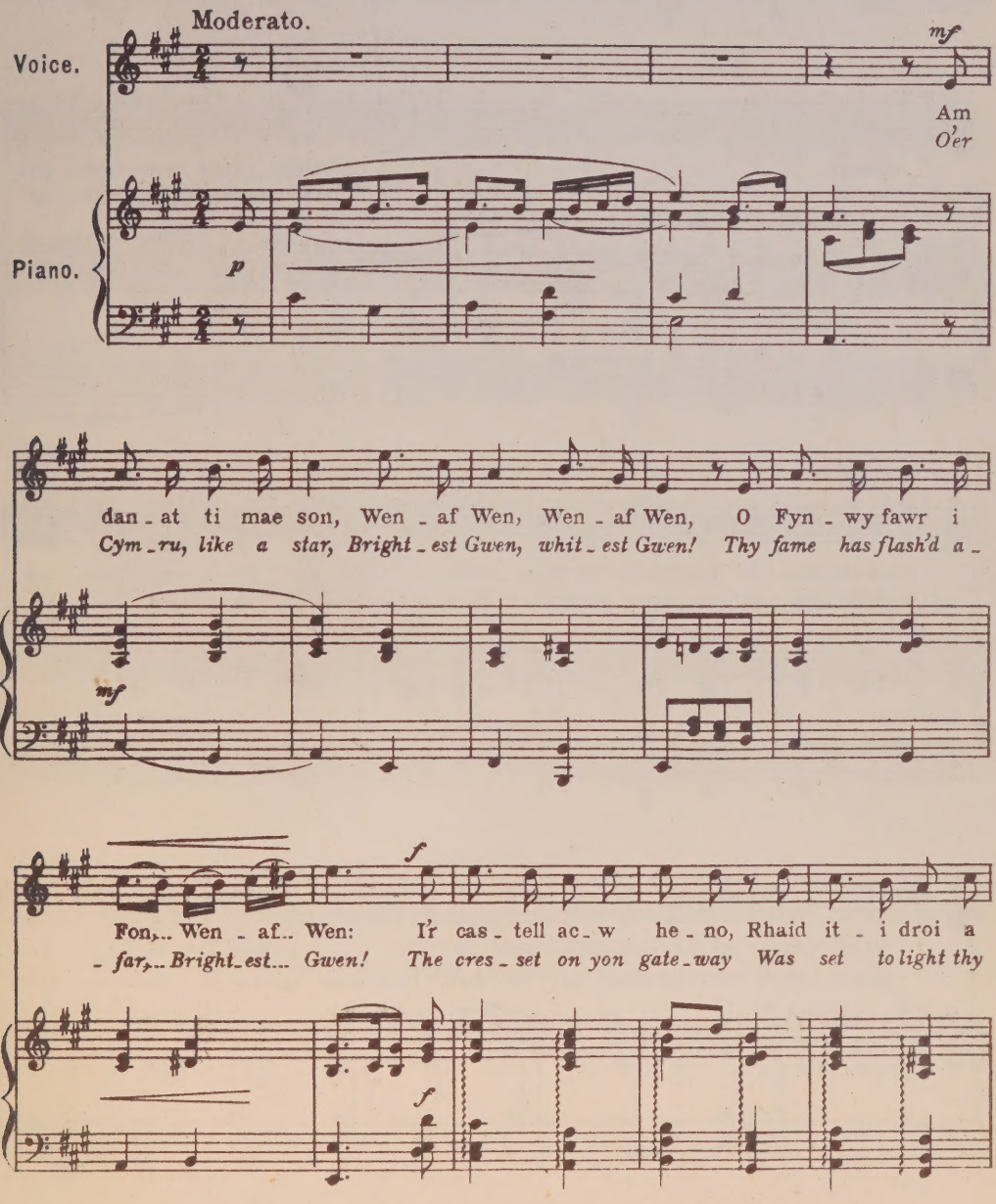

ang - of ni chânt fod, Wŷr y clêdd, hir eu clod, Tra'r
black o - bliv - ion's pall On their bright fame must fall, It
f
aw - el tros eu bedd - au..... chwŷth: Y mae yng Nghym - ru
first shall quench the stars' keen..... fires; For O, from hills to
f
fyrdd, O fedd - au ar y ffyrdd, Yn bal - mant hyd yr
waves While ho - ly free - dom paves Our foot - steps with their
hwn Y rhod - ia Rhydd - id..... byth!
graves, We'll ce - le - brate our..... Sires.

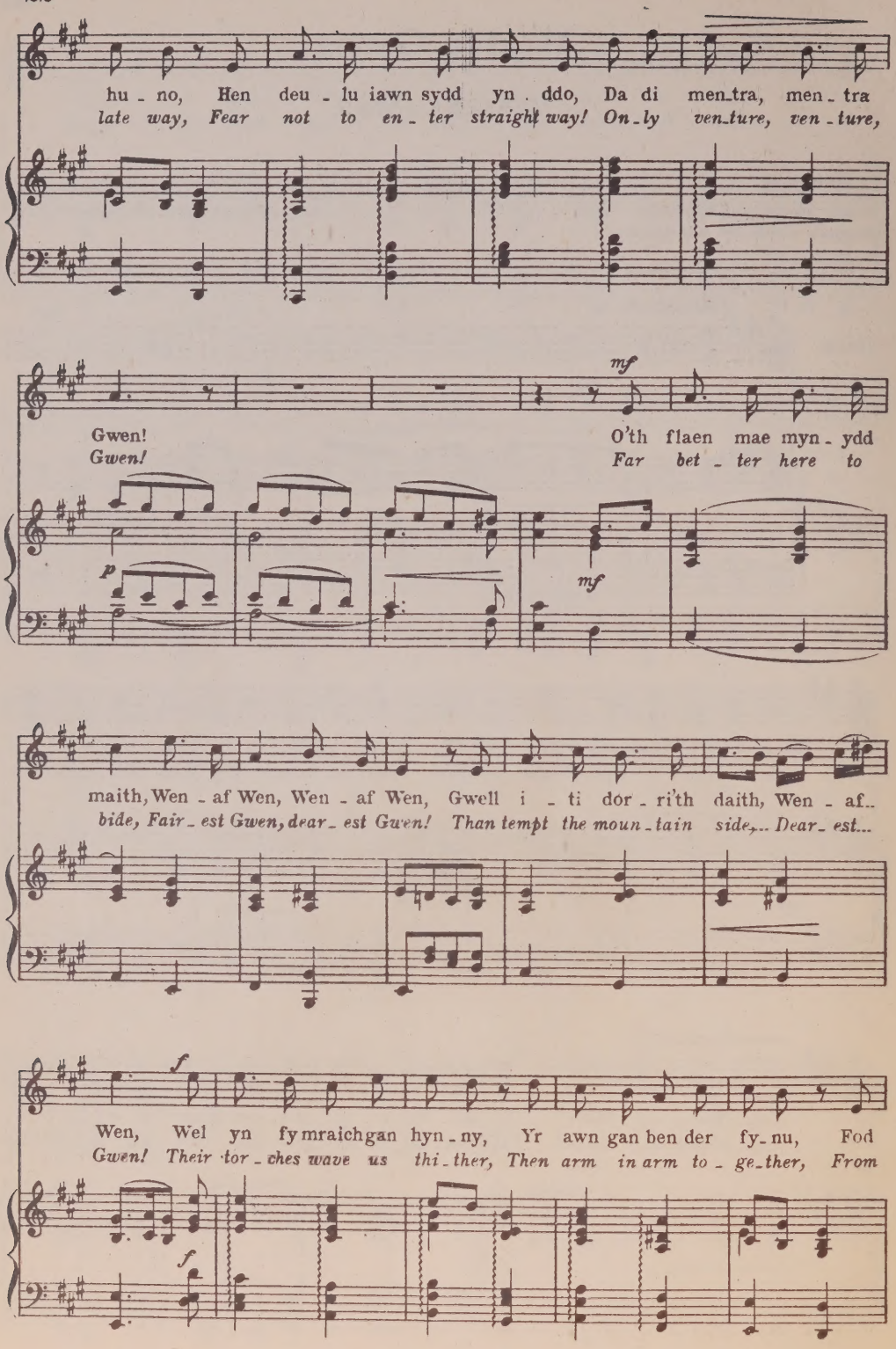
Mentra Gwen.

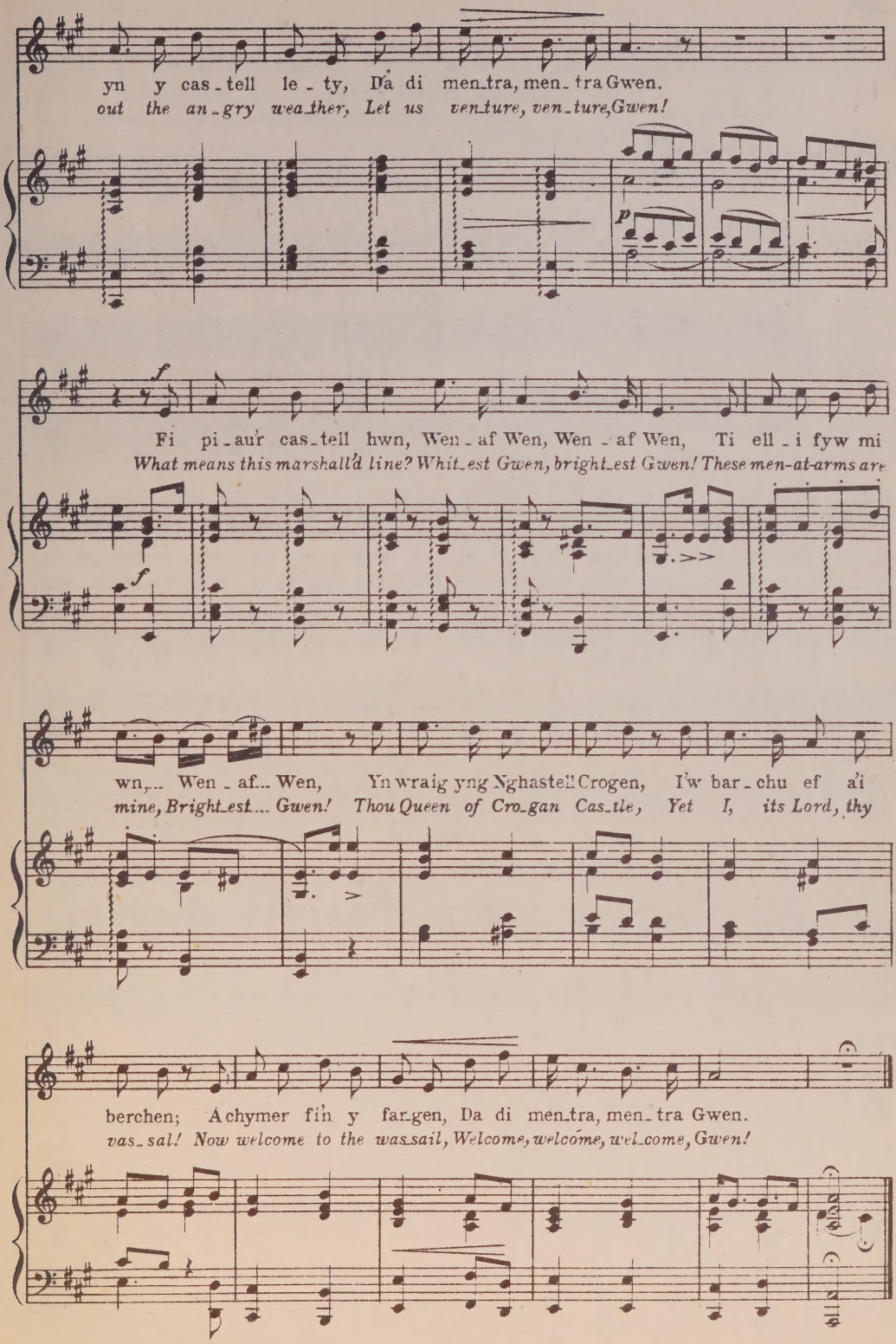
VENTURE, GWEN.

Welsh words by CEIRIOG.
English words by A.P. Graves.

Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.




hu - no, Hen deu - lu iawn sydd yn . ddo, Da di men-tra, men - tra
late way, Fear not to en - ter straight way! On-ly ven-ture, ven - ture,
mf
Gwen!
Gwen!
O'th flaen mae myn - ydd
Far bet - ter here to
p
mf
maith, Wen - af Wen, Wen - af Wen, Gwell i - ti dor - ri'th daith, Wen - af...
bide, Fair - est Gwen, dear - est Gwen! Than tempt the moun - tain side,... Dear - est...
f
Wen, Wel yn fy mraich gan hyn - ny, Yr awn gan ben der fy - nu, Fod
Gwen! Their tor - ches wave us thi - ther, Then arm in arm to - ge - ther, From
f

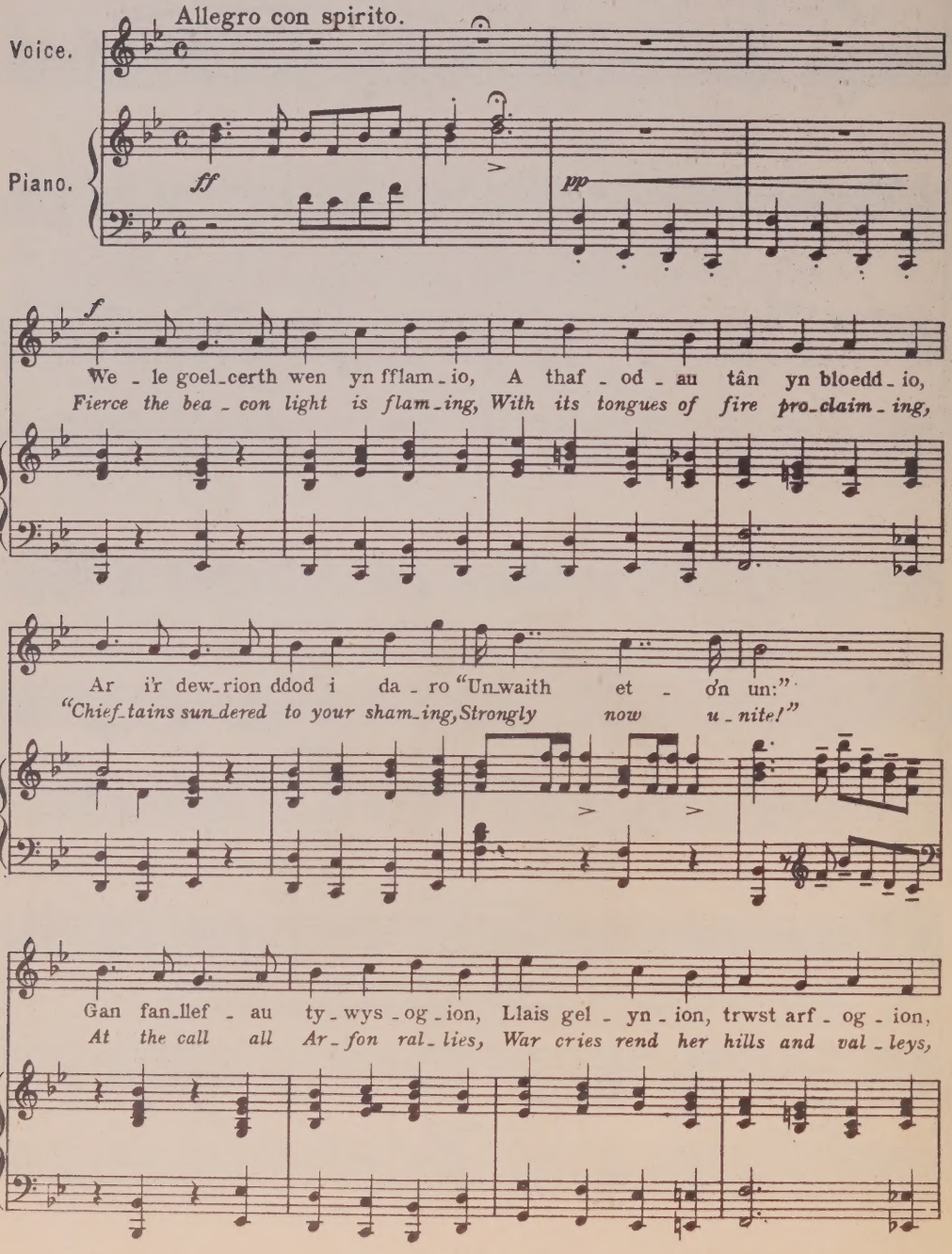

yn y cas-tell le-ty, Da di men-tra, men-tra Gwen.
out the an-gry wea-ther, Let us ven-ture, ven-ture, Gwen!
Fi pi-aur cas-tell hwn, Wen-af Wen, Wen-af Wen, Ti ell-i fyw mi
What means this marshall'd line? Whit-est Gwen, bright-est Gwen! These men-at-arms are
wn,... Wen-af... Wen, Yn wraig yng Nghastell Crogen, I'w bar-chu ef a'i
mine, Bright-est... Gwen! Thou Queen of Cro-gan Cas-tle, Yet I, its Lord, thy
berchen; A chymer fi'n y far-gen, Da di men-tra, men-tra Gwen.
vas-sal! Now welcome to the was-sail, Welcome, welcome, wel-come, Gwen!

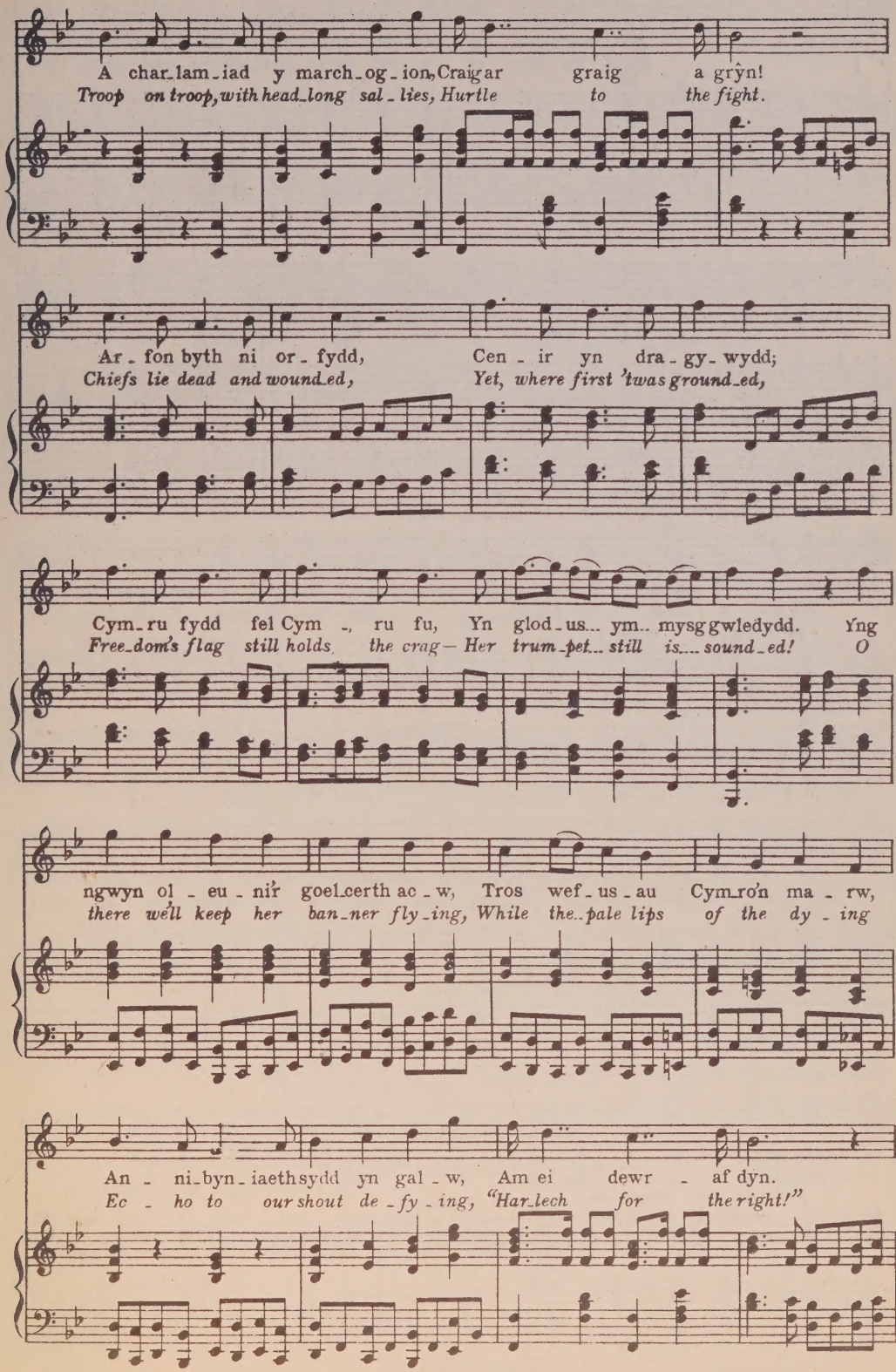
Rhyfelgyrch gwyr Harlech.

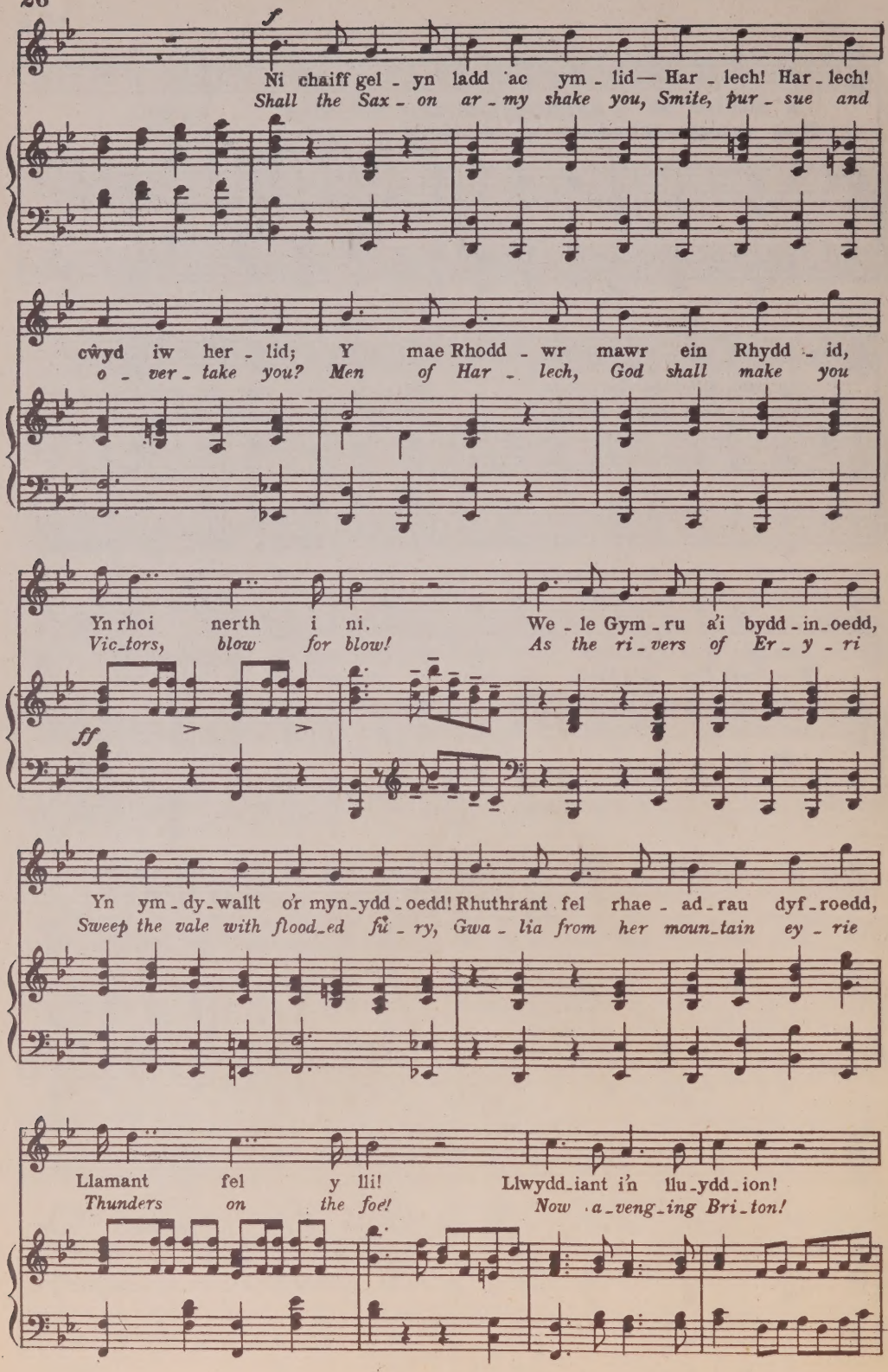
(MEN OF HARLECH.)

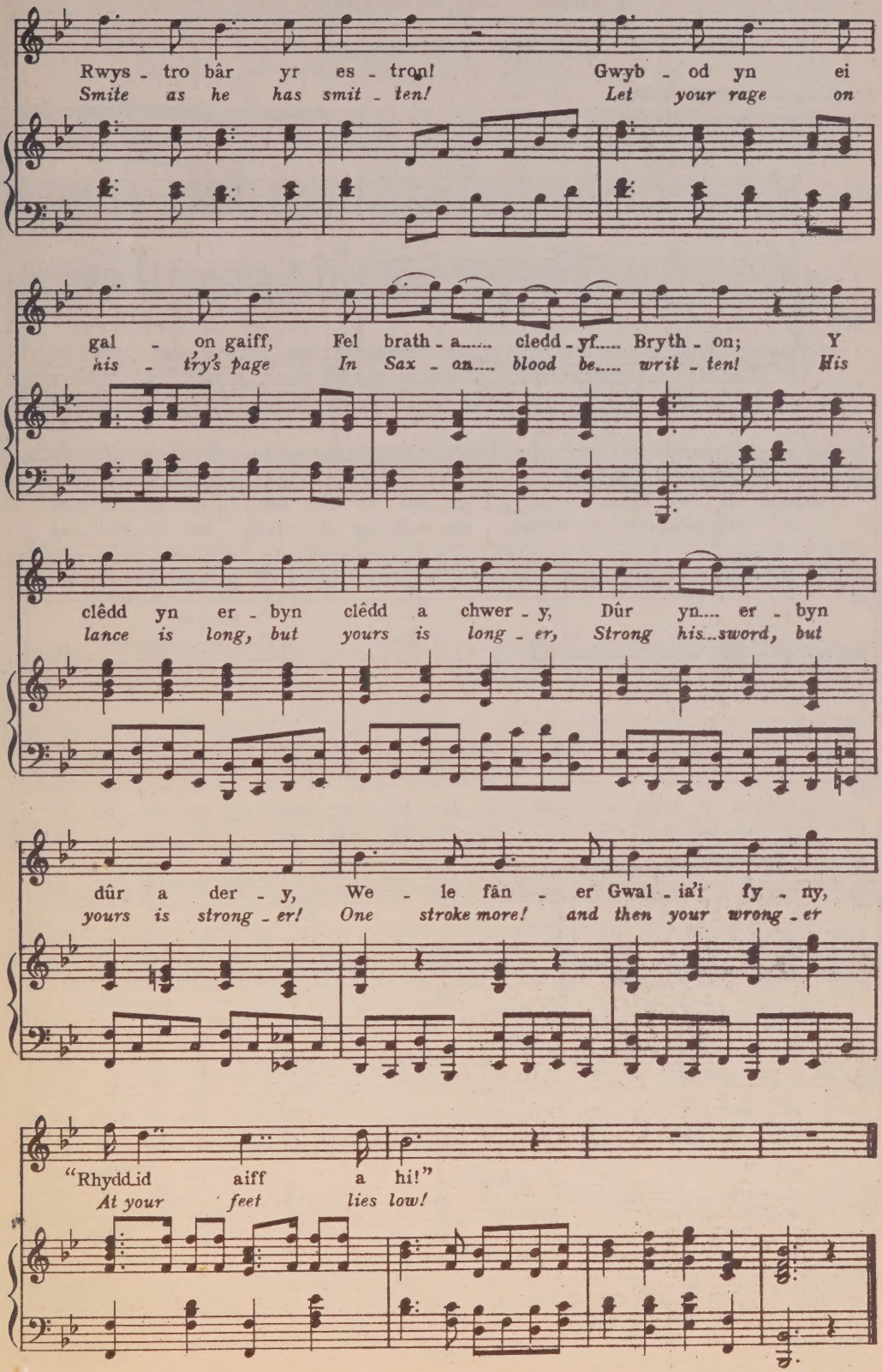
Welsh words by CEIRIOG.
English words by A.P. Graves.

Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.




A char_lam_iad y march_og_ion, Craig ar graig a grŷn!
Troop on troop, with head_long sal_lies, Hurtle to the fight.
Ar_fon byth ni or_fydd, Cen_ir yn dra_gy_wydd;
Chiefs lie dead and wound_ed, Yet, where first 'twas ground_ed,
Cym_ru fydd fel Cym_ru fu, Yn glod_us_ym_mysg gwledydd. Yng
Free_dom's flag still holds the crag— Her trum_pet_still is_sound_ed! O
ngwyn ol_eu_nir goel_certh ac_w, Tros wef_us_au Cym_ro'n ma_rw,
there we'll keep her ban_ner fly_ing, While the_pale lips of the dy_ing
An_ni_byn_iaeth sydd yn gal_w, Am ei dewr_af dyn.
Ec_ho to our shout de_fy_ing, "Har_lech for the right!"


f
Ni chaiff gel - yn ladd ac ym - lid— Har - lech! Har - lech!
Shall the Sax - on ar - my shake you, Smite, pur - sue and
cŵyd iw her - lid; Y mae Rhodd - wr mawr ein Rhydd - id,
o - ver - take you? Men of Har - lech, God shall make you
Yn rhoi nerth i ni. We - le Gym - ru a'i bydd - in - oedd,
Vic - tors, blow for blow! As the ri - vers of Er - y - ri
ff
Yn ym - dy - wallt o'r myn - ydd - oedd! Rhuthrant fel rhae - ad - rau dyf - roedd,
Sweep the vale with flood - ed fu - ry, Gwa - lia from her moun - tain ey - rie
Llamant fel y lli! Llwydd - iant i'n llu - ydd - ion!
Thunders on the foe! Now a - veng - ing Bri - ton!

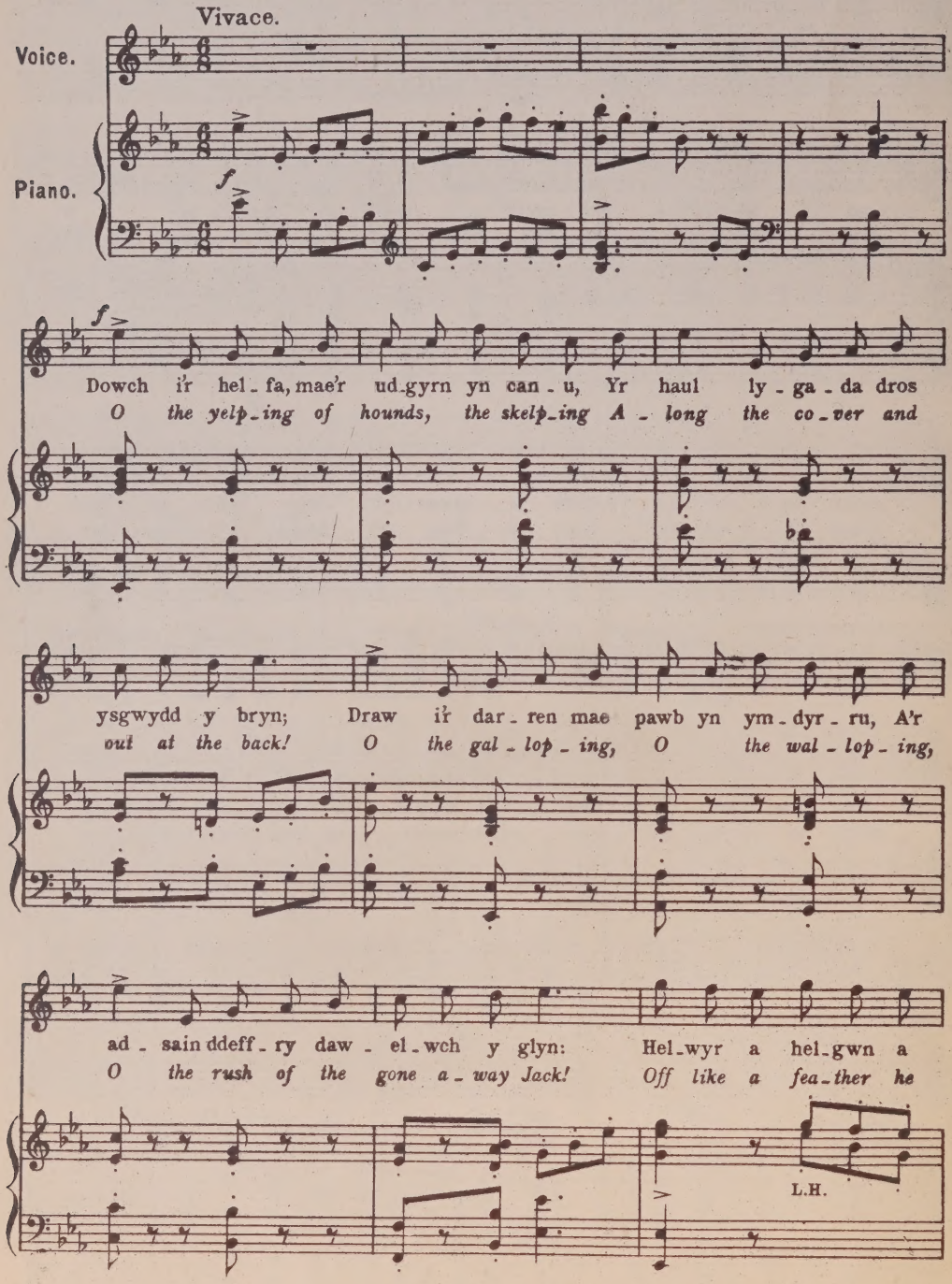

Rwys - tro bâr yr es - tron! Gwyb - od yn ei
Smite as he has smit - ten! Let your rage on
gal - on gaiff, Fel brath - a..... cledd - yf..... Bryth - on; Y
his - try's page In Sax - on..... blood be..... writ - ten! His
clêdd yn er - byn clêdd a chwer - y, Dûr yn.... er - byn
lance is long, but yours is long - er, Strong his..sword, but
dûr a der - y, We - le fân - er Gwal - ia'i fy - ny,
yours is strong - er! One stroke more! and then your wrong - er
"Rhyddid aiff a hi!"
At your feet lies low!

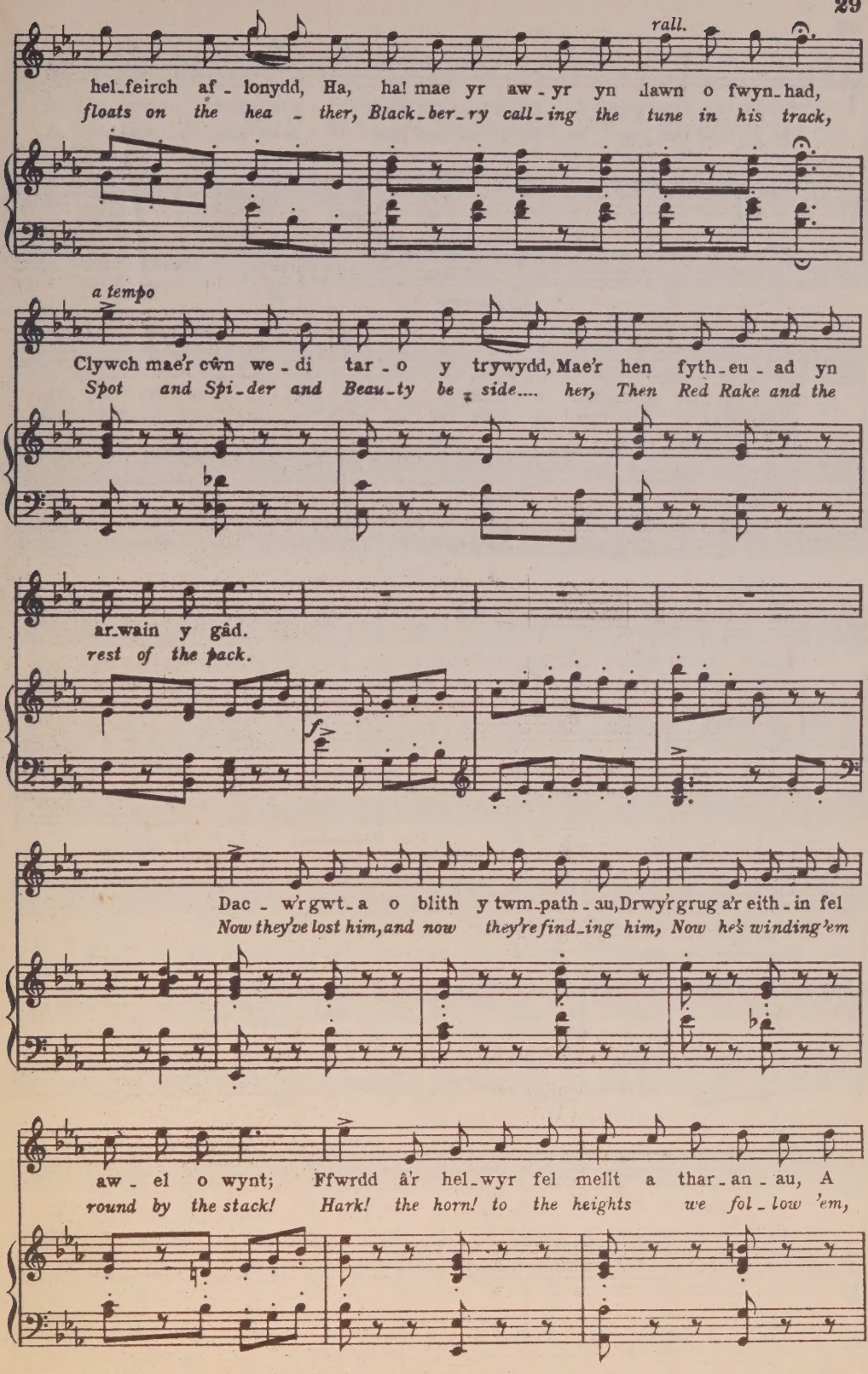
Hela'r 'Sgyfarnog.

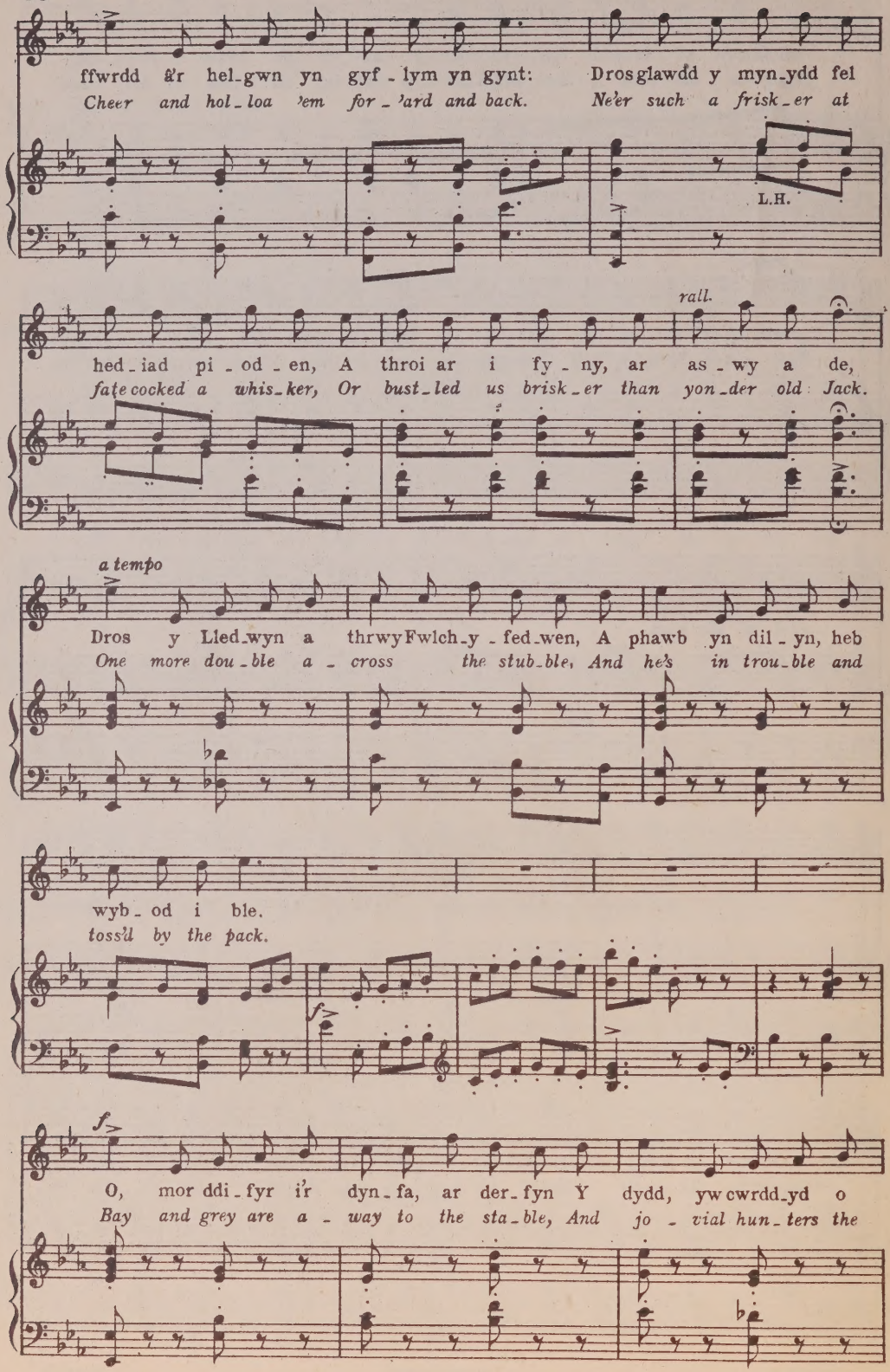
(HUNTING THE HARE.)

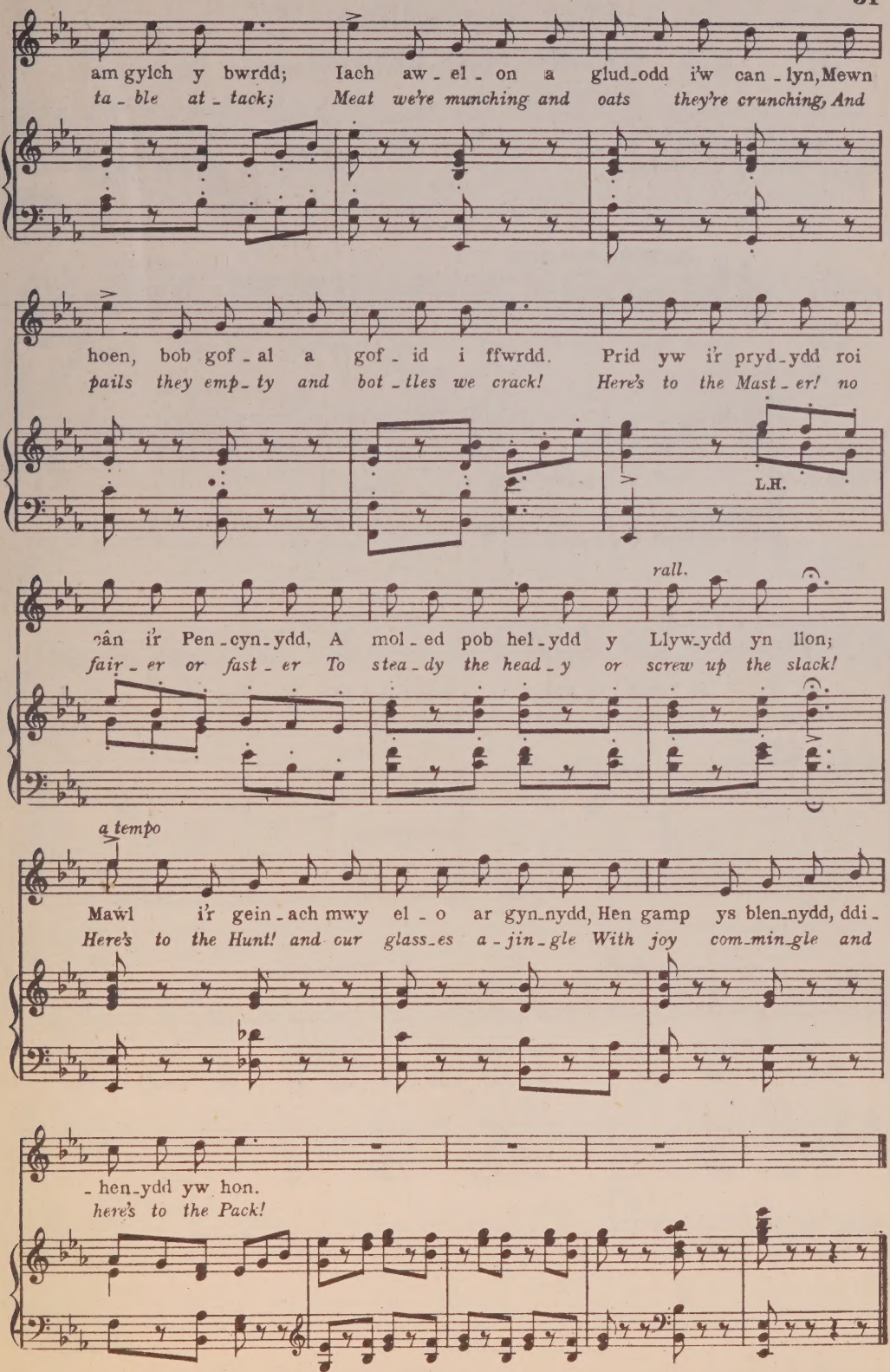
Welsh words by LLEW TEGID.
English words by A.P. Graves.

Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.




rall.
hel_feirch af_lonydd, Ha, ha! mae yr aw_yr yn dawn o fwyn_had,
floats on the hea_ther, Black_ber_ry call_ing the tune in his track,
a tempo
Clywch mae'r cŵn we_di tar_o y trywydd, Mae'r hen fyth_eu_ad yn
Spot and Spi_der and Beau_ty be_side.... her, Then Red Rake and the
ar_wain y gâd.
rest of the pack.
Dac_w'r gwt_a o blith y twm_path_au, Drwy'r grug a'r eith_in fel
Now they've lost him, and now they're find_ing him, Now he's winding 'em
aw_el o wynt; Ffwrdd â'r hel_wyr fel mellt a thar_an_au, A
round by the stack! Hark! the horn! to the heights we fol_low 'em,


ffwrdd â'r hel-gwn yn gyf-lym yn gynt: Dros glawdd y myn-ydd fel
Cheer and hol-loa 'em for-'ard and back. Ne'er such a frisk-er at
L.H.
rall.
hed-iad pi-od-en, A throi ar i fy-ny, ar as-wy a de,
fate cocked a whis-ker, Or bust-led us brisk-er than yon-der old Jack.
a tempo
Dros y Lled-wyn a thrwy Fwlch-y-fed-wen, A phawb yn dil-yn, heb
One more dou-ble a-cross the stub-ble, And he's in trou-ble and
wyb-od i ble.
toss'd by the pack.
f
O, mor ddi-fyr i'r dyn-fa, ar der-fyn Y dydd, yw cwrdd-yd o
Bay and grey are a-way to the sta-ble, And jo-vial hun-ters the

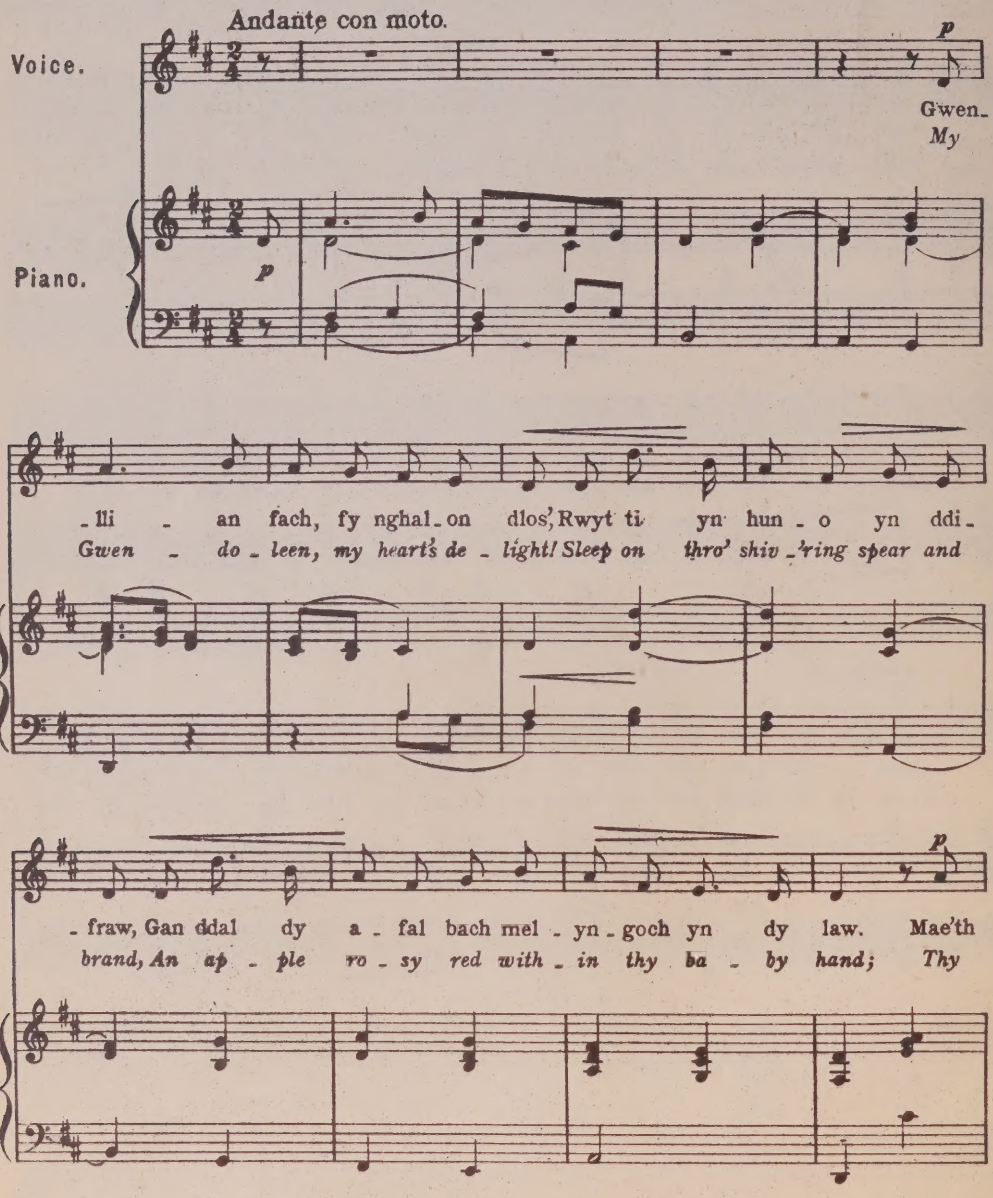

am gylch y bwrdd; Iach aw - el - on a glud - odd i'w can - lyn, Mewn
ta - ble at - tack; Meat we're munching and oats they're crunching, And
hoen, bob gof - al a gof - id i ffwrdd. Prid yw i'r pryd - ydd roi
pails they emp - ty and bot - tles we crack! Here's to the Mast - er! no
L.H.
rall.
gân i'r Pen - cyn - ydd, A mol - ed pob hel - ydd y Llyw - ydd yn llon;
fair - er or fast - er To stea - dy the head - y or screw up the slack!
a tempo
Mawl i'r gein - ach mwy el - o ar gyn - nydd, Hen gamp ys blen - nydd, ddi -
Here's to the Hunt! and our glass - es a - jin - gle With joy com - min - gle and
- hen - ydd yw hon.
here's to the Pack!

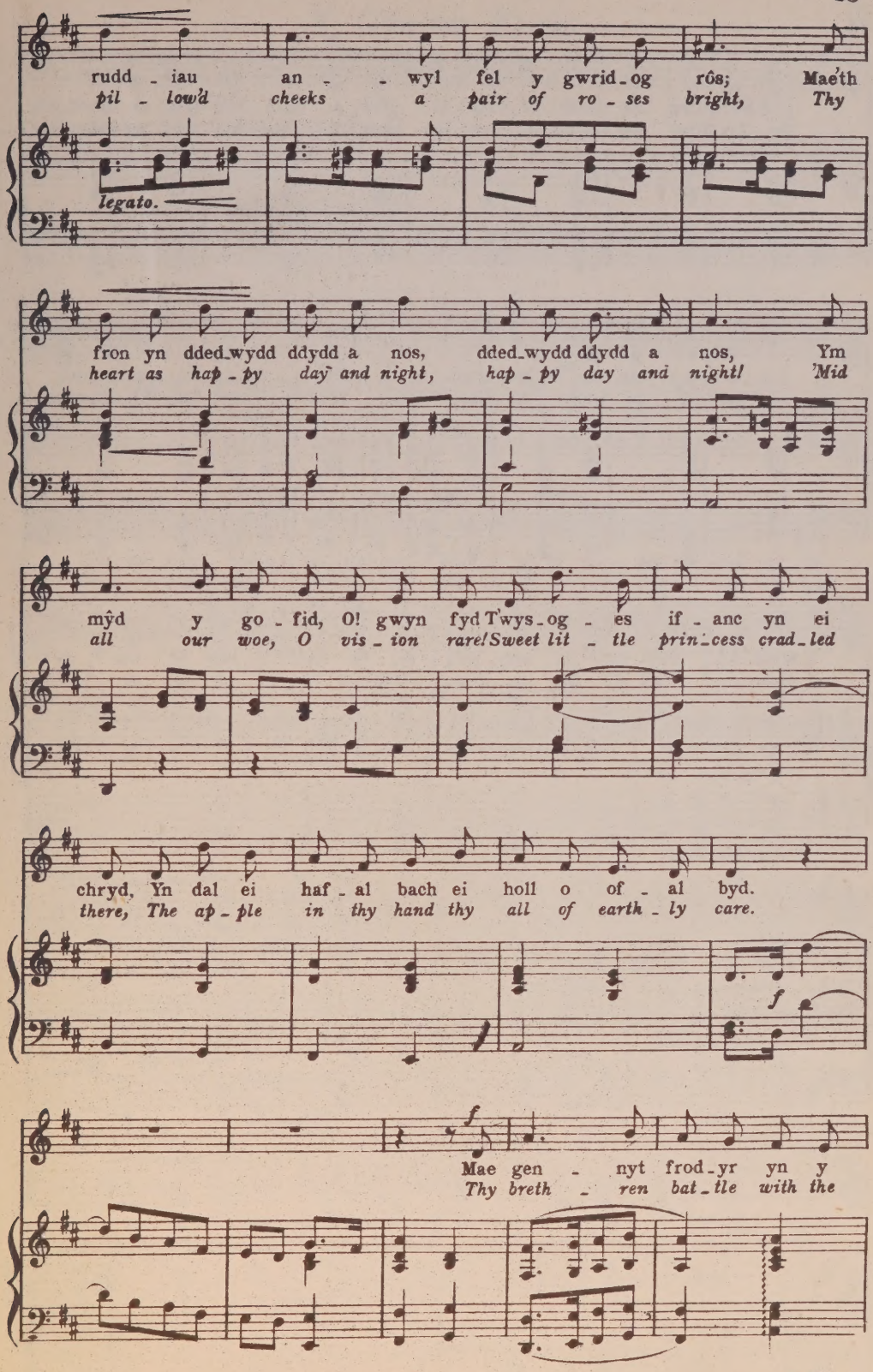
Hun Gwenllian.

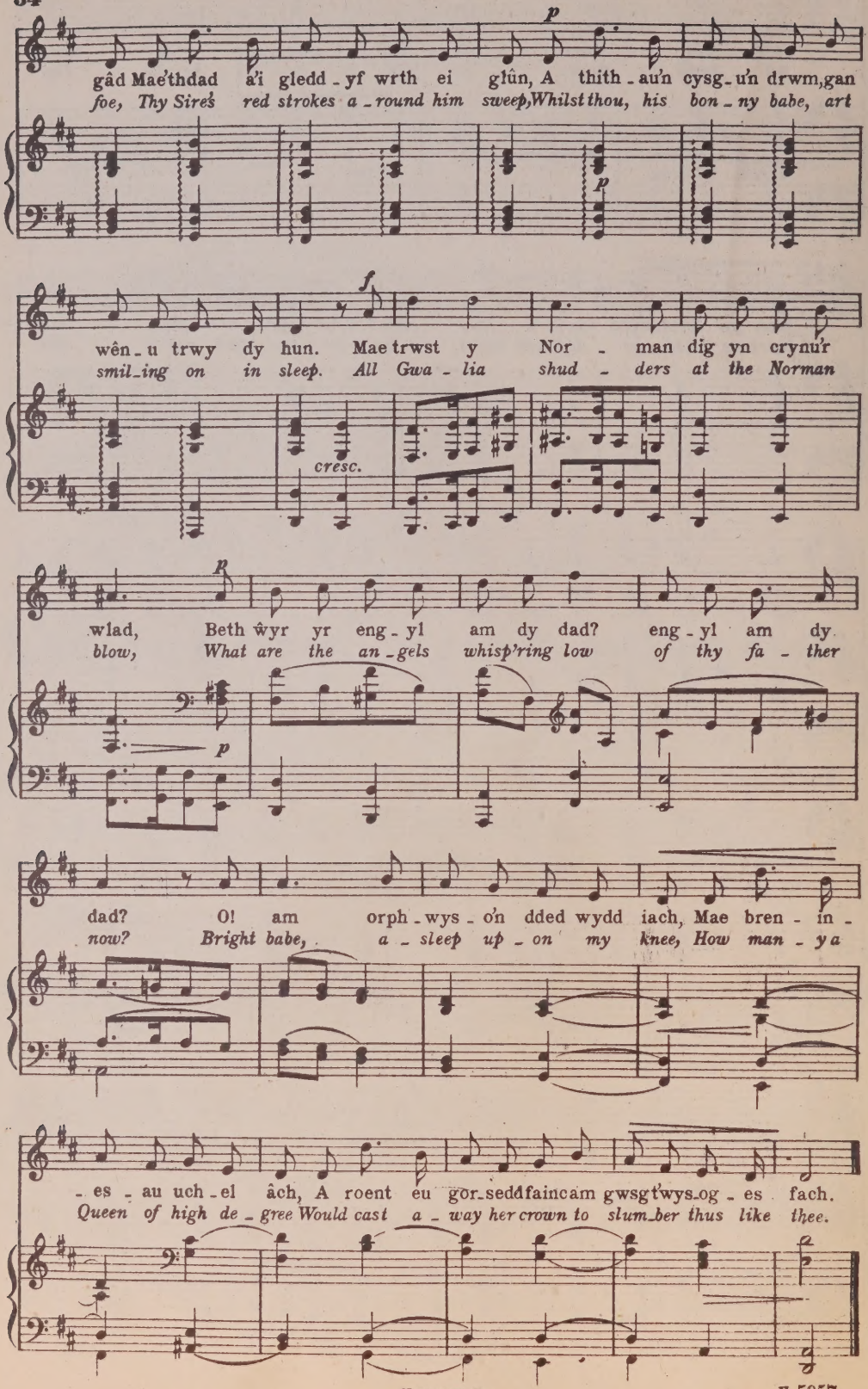
(GWENDOLEEN'S REPOSE.)

Welsh Words by CEIRIOG.
English Words by A.P. Graves.

Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.




rudd - iau an - - wyl fel y gwrid - og rôs; Mae'th
pil - low'd cheeks a pair of ro - ses bright, Thy
legato.
fron yn dded - wydd ddydd a nos, dded - wydd ddydd a nos, Ym
heart as hap - py day and night, hap - py day and night! 'Mid
mŷd y go - fid, O! gwyn fyd T'wys - og - es if - anc yn ei
all our woe, O vis - ion rare! Sweet lit - tle prin - cess crad - led
chryd, Yn dal ei haf - al bach ei holl o of - al byd.
there, The ap - ple in thy hand thy all of earth - ly care.
f
f
Mae gen - nyt frod - yr yn y
Thy breth - ren bat - tle with the

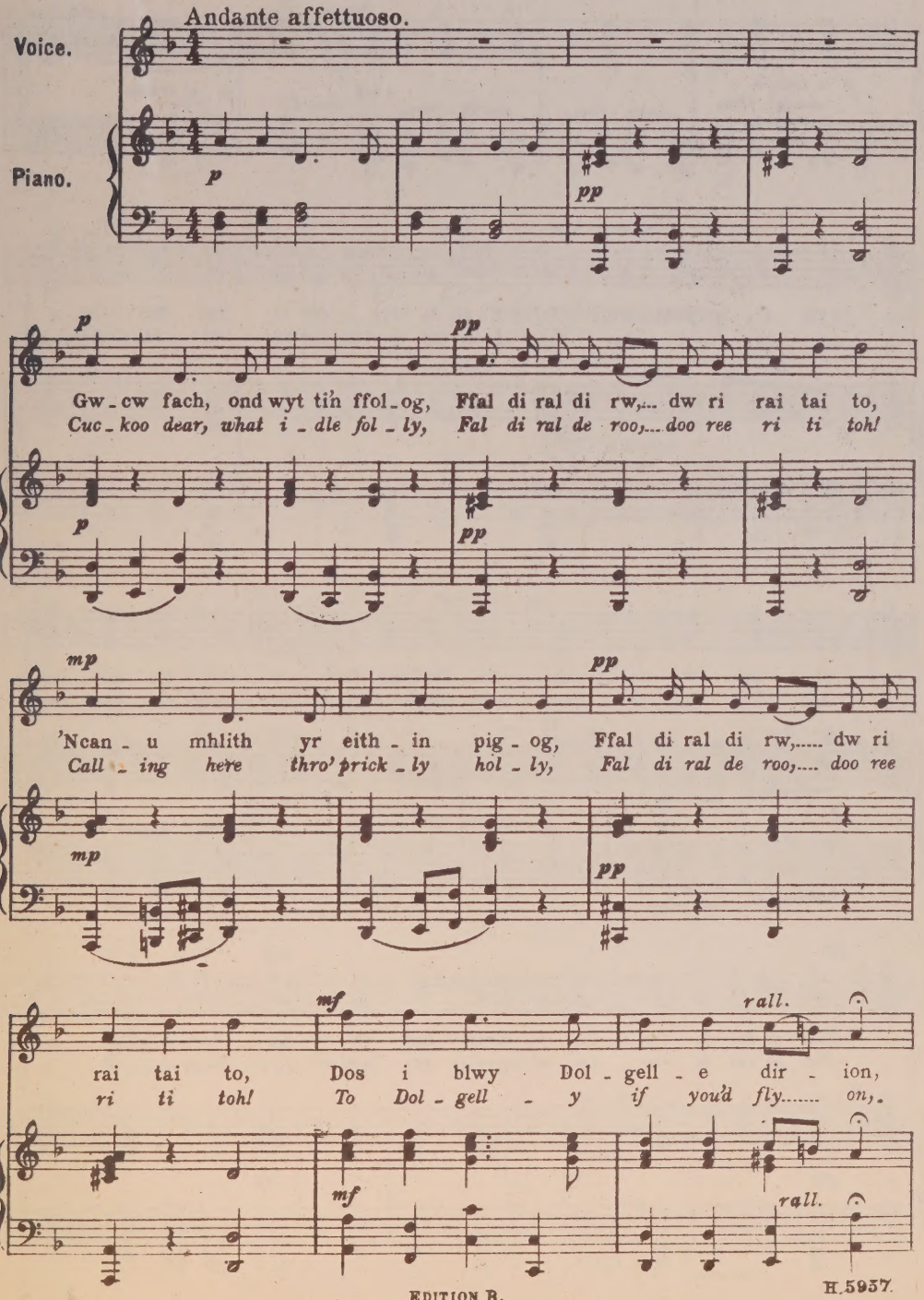

p
gâd Mae'thdad a'i gledd - yf wrth ei glûn, A thith - au'n cysg - u'n drwm, gan
foe, Thy Sires red strokes a - round him sweep, Whilst thou, his bon - ny babe, art
p
f
wên - u trwy dy hun. Mae trwst y Nor - man dig yn crynu'r
smil - ing on in sleep. All Gwa - lia shud - ders at the Norman
cresc.
P
wlad, Beth ŵyr yr eng - yl am dy dad? eng - yl am dy
blow, What are the an - gels whisp'ring low of thy fa - ther
p
dad? O! am orph - wys - o'n dded wydd iach, Mae bren - in -
now? Bright babe, a - sleep up - on my knee, How man - y a
- es - au uch - el âch, A roent eu gor - seddfain cam gwsg t'wys - og - es fach.
Queen of high de - gree Would cast a - way her crown to slum - ber thus like thee.

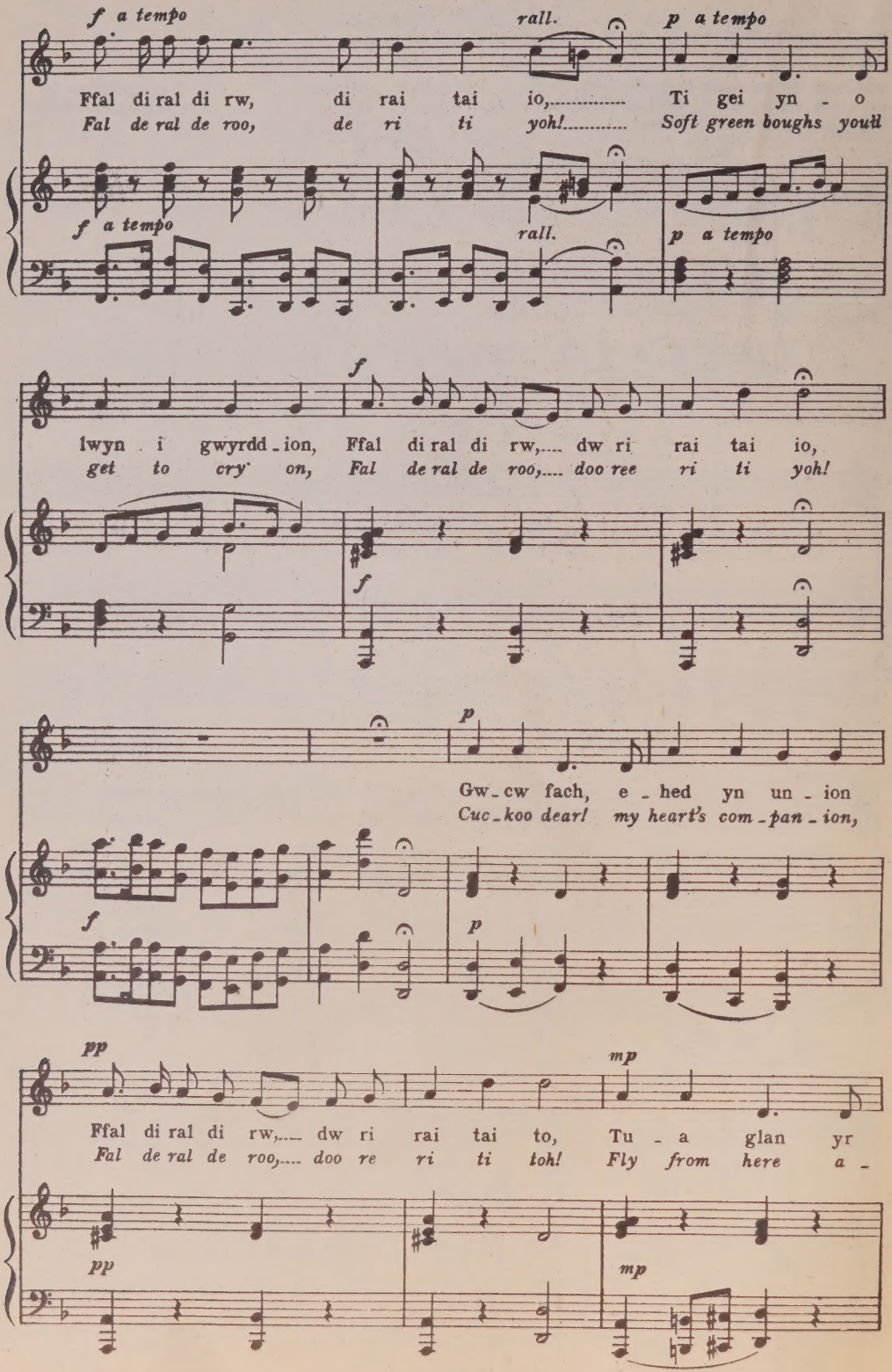
Y Gwcw Fach.

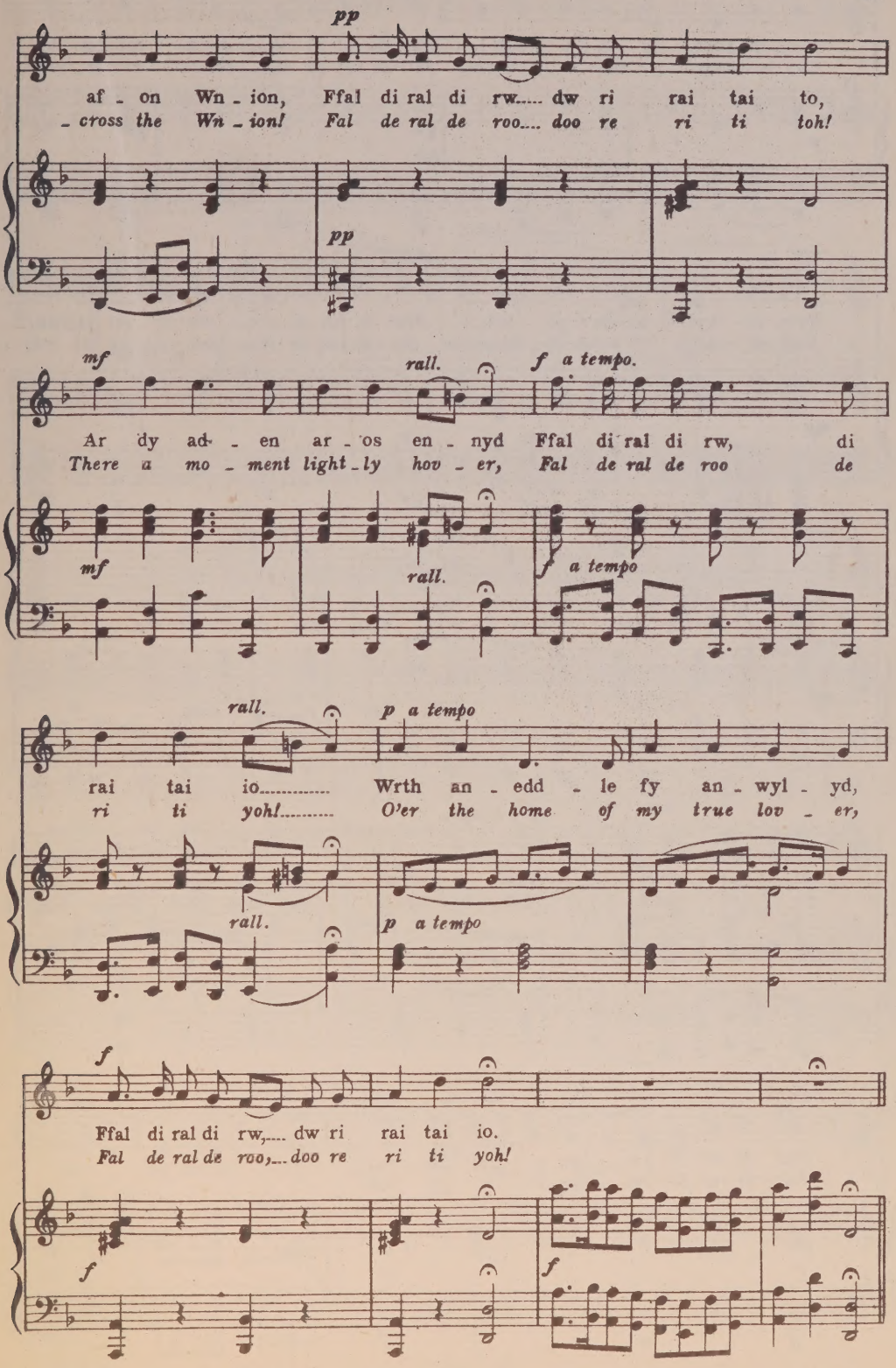
(CUCKOO DEAR.)

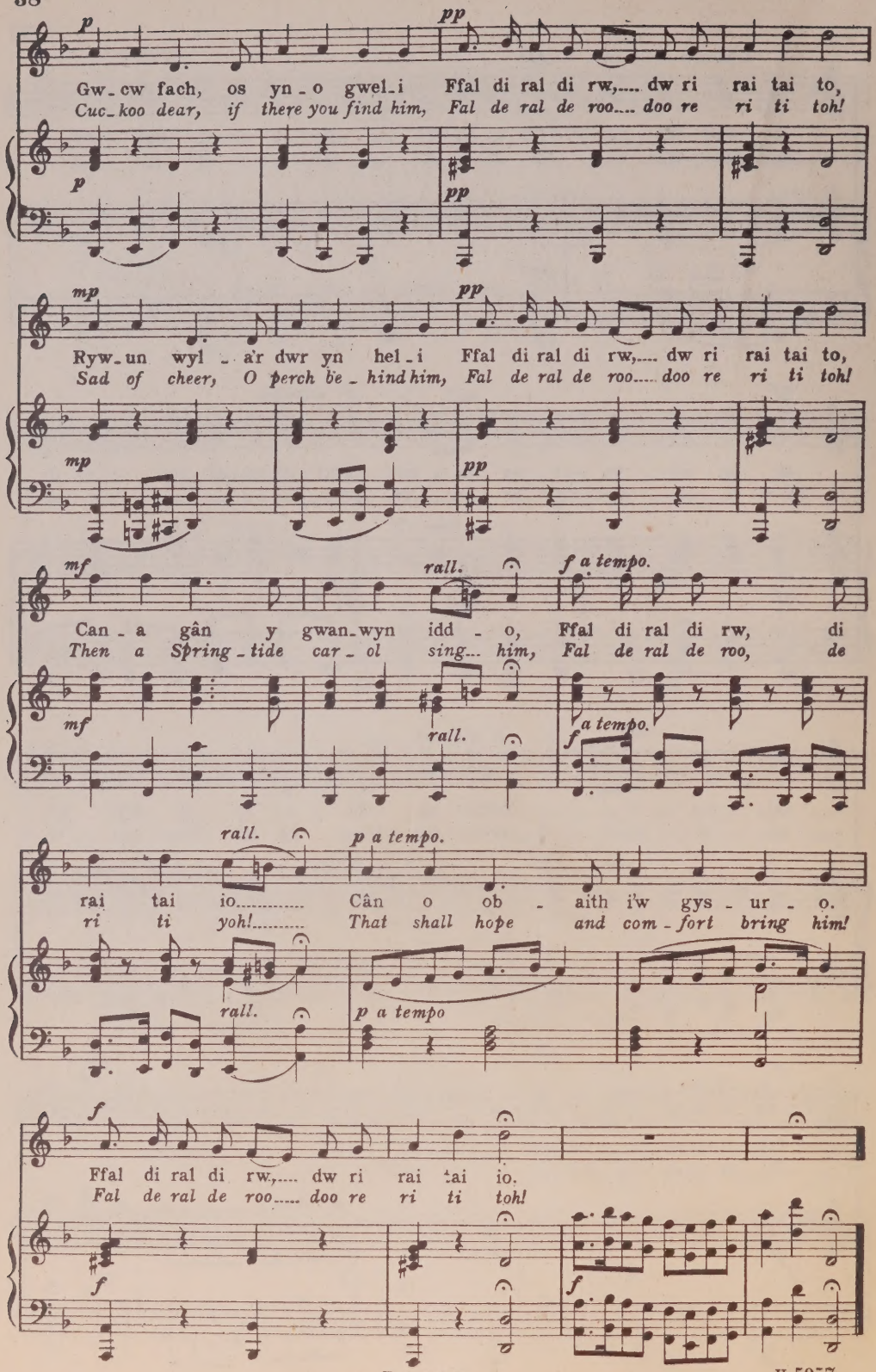
The first Welsh verse is ancient,
the other verses are by ROBERT BRYAN.
English words by A.P. Graves.

Arranged by
ROBERT BRYAN.




f a tempo
rall.
p a tempo
Ffal di ral di rw, di rai tai io,..... Ti gei yn - o
Fal de ral de roo, de ri ti yoh!..... Soft green boughs youll
f a tempo
rall.
p a tempo
f
Iwyn i gwyrdd - ion, Ffal di ral di rw,.... dw ri rai tai io,
get to cry on, Fal de ral de roo,.... doo ree ri ti yoh!
f
p
Gw - cw fach, e - hed yn un - ion
Cuc - koo dear! my heart's com - pan - ion,
f
p
pp
mp
Ffal di ral di rw,.... dw ri rai tai to, Tu - a glan yr
Fal de ral de roo,.... doo re ri ti toh! Fly from here a -
pp
mp


pp
af - on Wn - ion, Ffal di ral di rw..... dw ri rai tai to,
- cross the Wn - ion! Fal de ral de roo.... doo re ri ti toh!
pp
mf
rall.
f a tempo.
Ar dy ad - en ar - os en - nyd Ffal di ral di rw, di
There a mo - ment light - ly hov - er, Fal de ral de roo de
mf
rall.
f a tempo
rall.
p a tempo
rai tai io..... Wrth an - edd - le fy an - wyl - yd,
ri ti yoh!..... O'er the home of my true lov - er,
rall.
p a tempo
f
Ffal di ral di rw,.... dw ri rai tai io.
Fal de ral de roo,... doo re ri ti yoh!
f
f

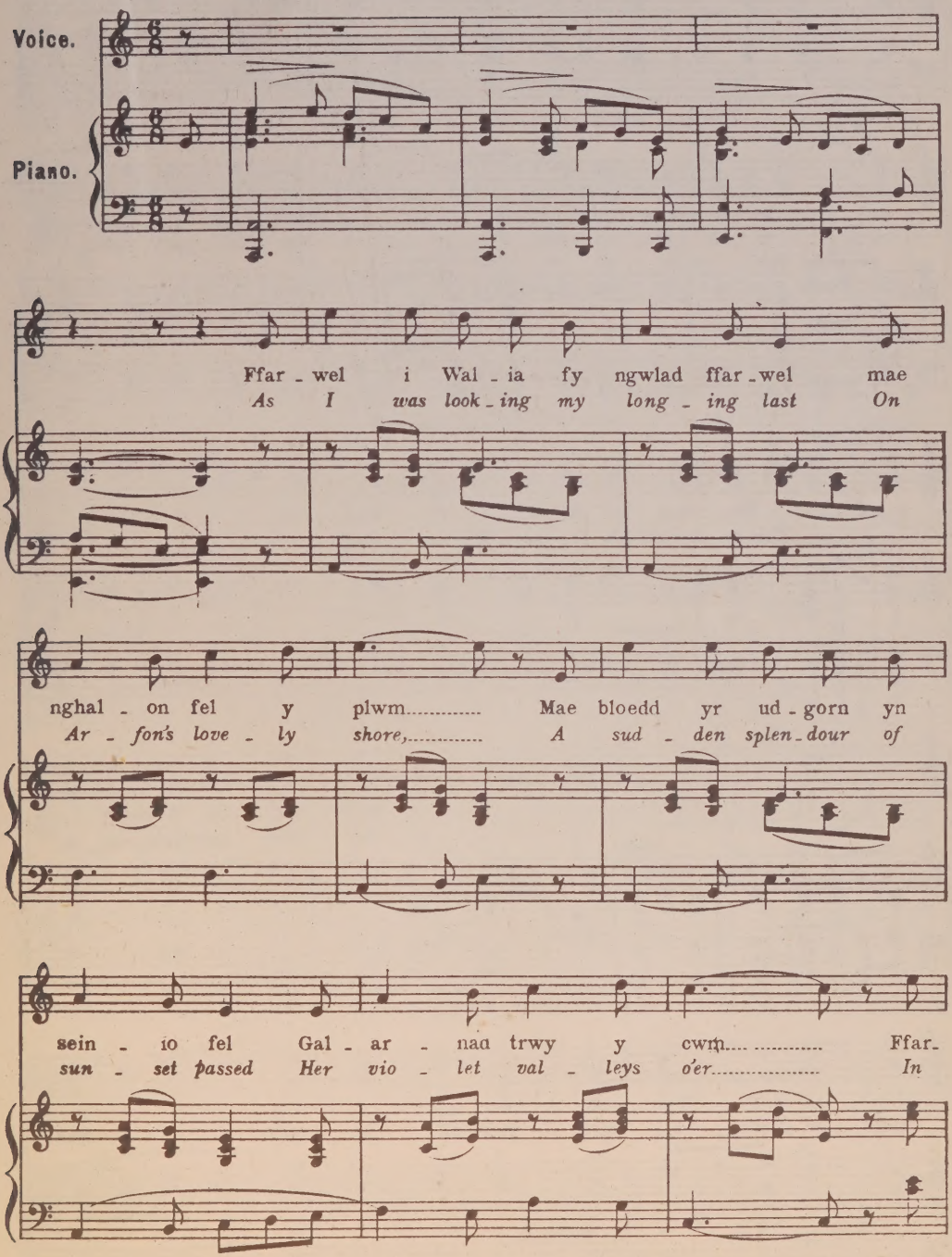

p
pp
Gw_cw fach, os yn_o gwel_i Ffal di ral di rw,.... dw ri rai tai to,
Cuc_koo dear, if there you find him, Fal de ral de roo.... doo re ri ti toh!
mp
pp
Ryw_un wyl _ a'r dwr yn hel_i Ffal di ral di rw,.... dw ri rai tai to,
Sad of cheer, O perch be_hind him, Fal de ral de roo.... doo re ri ti toh!
mf
rall.
f a tempo.
Can_a gân y gwan_wyn idd _ o, Ffal di ral di rw, di
Then a Spring_tide car_ol sing... him, Fal de ral de roo, de
a tempo.
rall.
p a tempo.
rai tai io..... Cân o ob _ aith i'w gys _ ur _ o.
ri ti yoh!..... That shall hope and com_fort bring him!
f
Ffal di ral di rw,.... dw ri rai tai io.
Fal de ral de roo..... doo re ri ti toh!

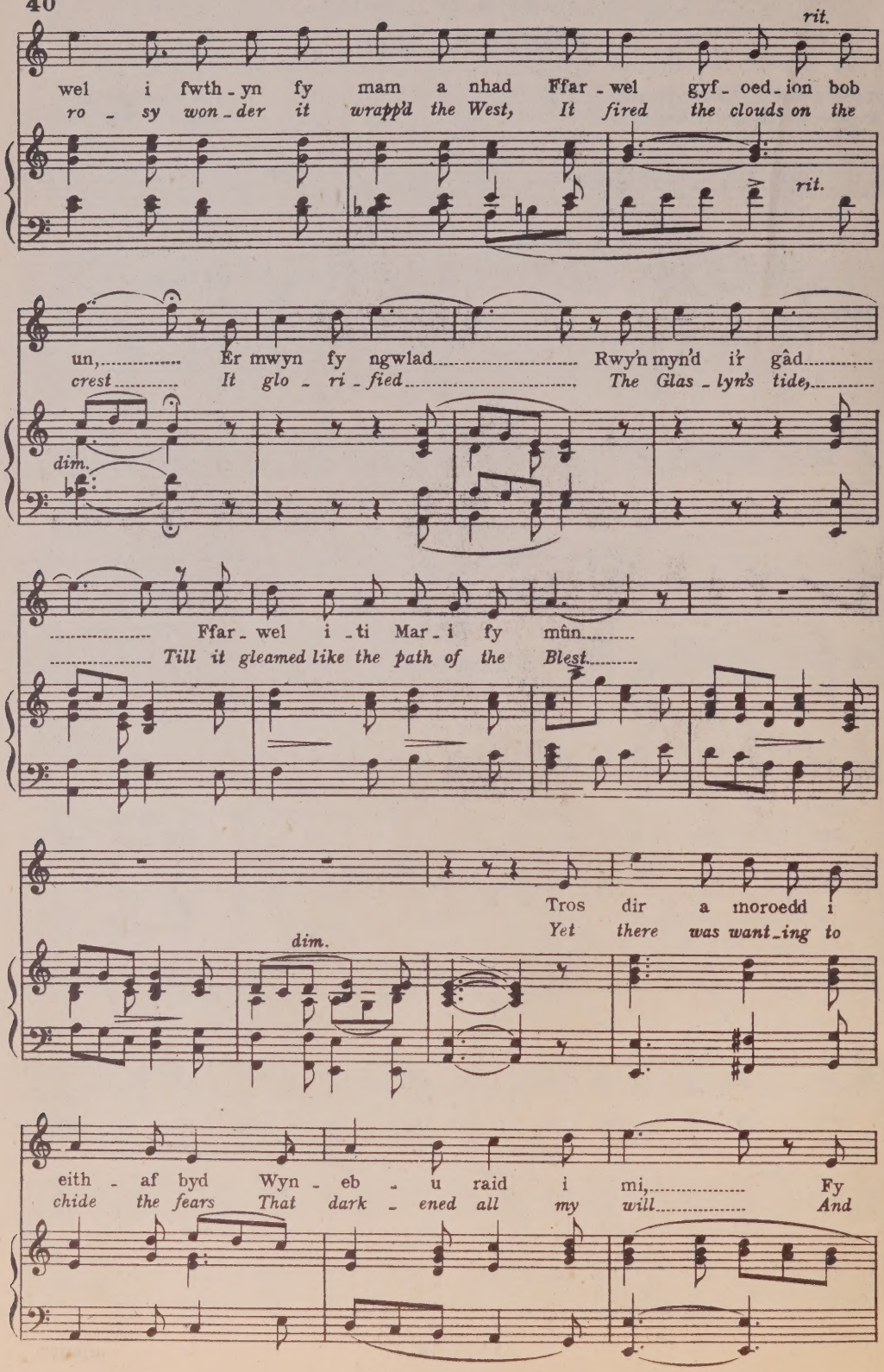
Ffarwel Mari.

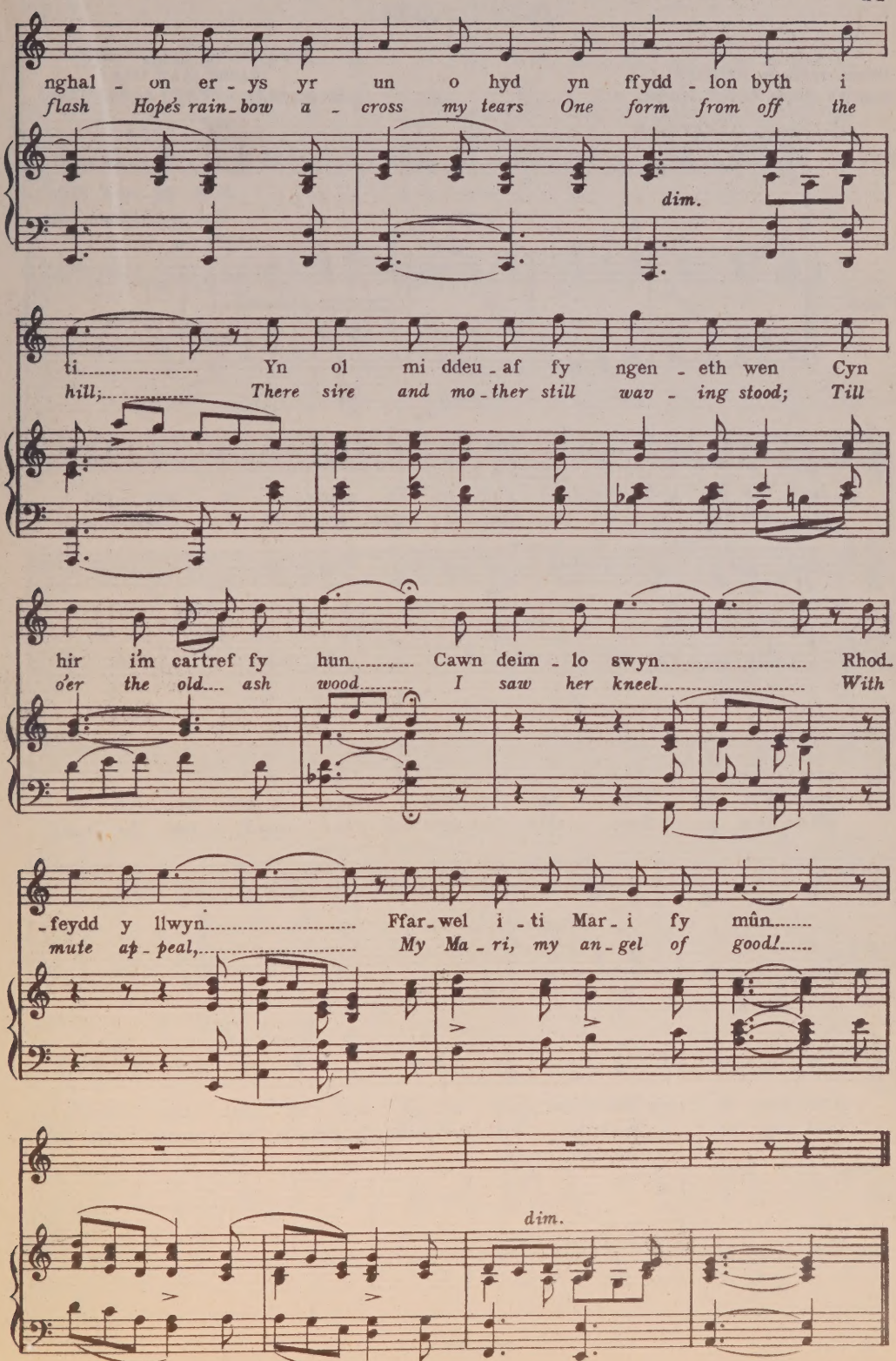
(FAREWELL, MARI.)

Welsh words by LLEW TEGID.
English words by A.P. Graves.

Arranged by
J. LLOYD WILLIAMS.




rit.
wel i fwth - yn fy mam a nhad Ffar - wel gyf - oed - ion bob
ro - sy won - der it wrapp'd the West, It fired the clouds on the
rit.
un, Er mwyn fy ngwlad Rwy'n myn'd ir gâd
crest It glo - ri - fied The Glas - lyn's tide,
dim.
Ffar - wel i - ti Mar - i fy mûn
Till it gleamed like the path of the Blest
Tros dir a moroedd i
Yet there was want - ing to
dim.
eith - af byd Wyn - eb - u raid i mi, Fy
chide the fears That dark - ened all my will And

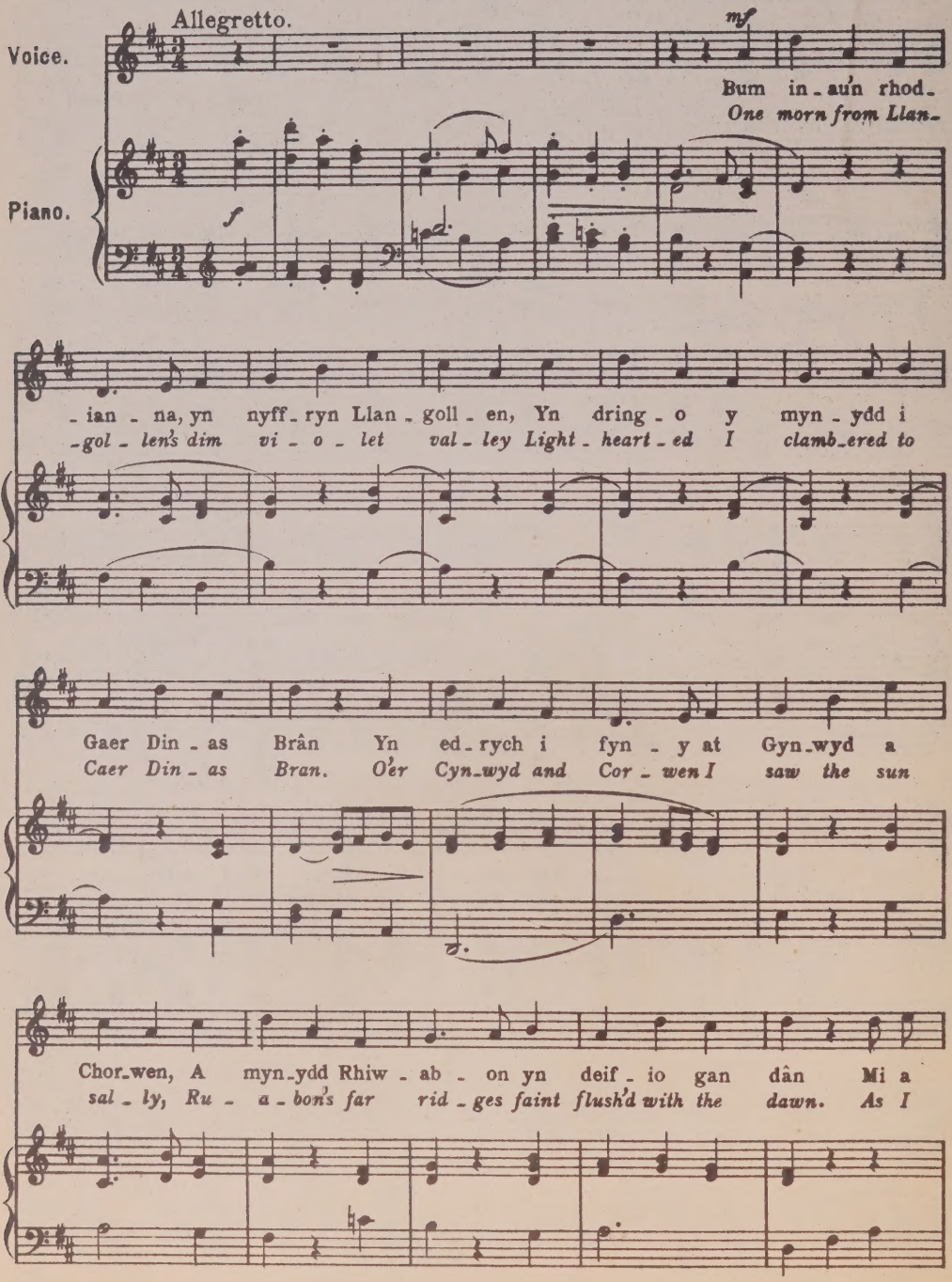

nghal - on er - ys yr un o hyd yn ffydd - lon byth i
flash Hope's rain - bow a - cross my tears One form from off the
dim.
ti Yn ol mi ddeu - af fy ngen - eth wen Cyn
hill; There sire and mo - ther still wav - ing stood; Till
hir i'm cartref fy hun Cawn deim - lo swyn Rhod -
o'er the old ash wood I saw her kneel With
- feydd y llwyn Ffar - wel i - ti Mar - i fy mûn
mute ap - peal, My Ma - ri, my an - gel of good!
dim.

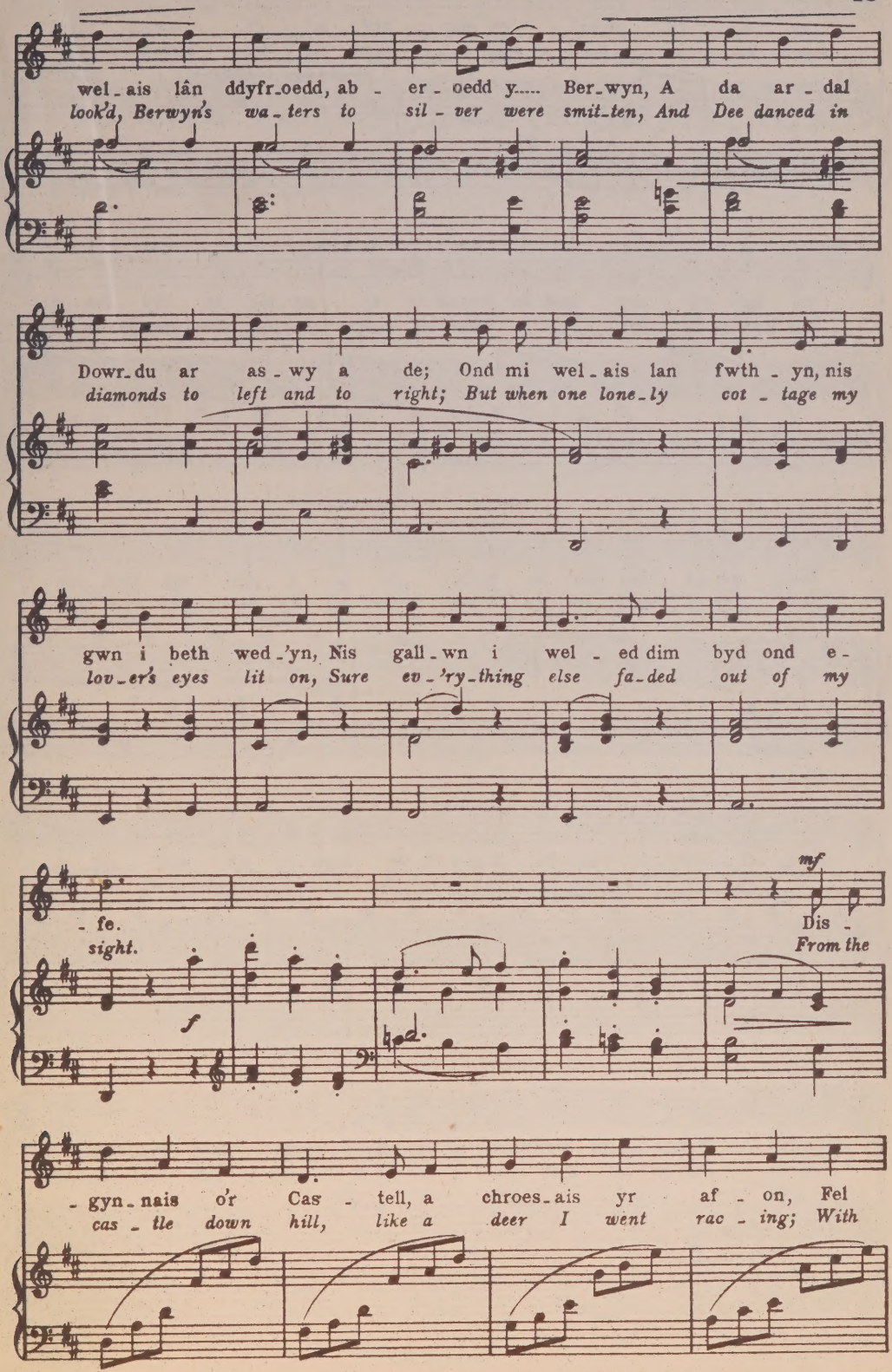
Cadair Idris.

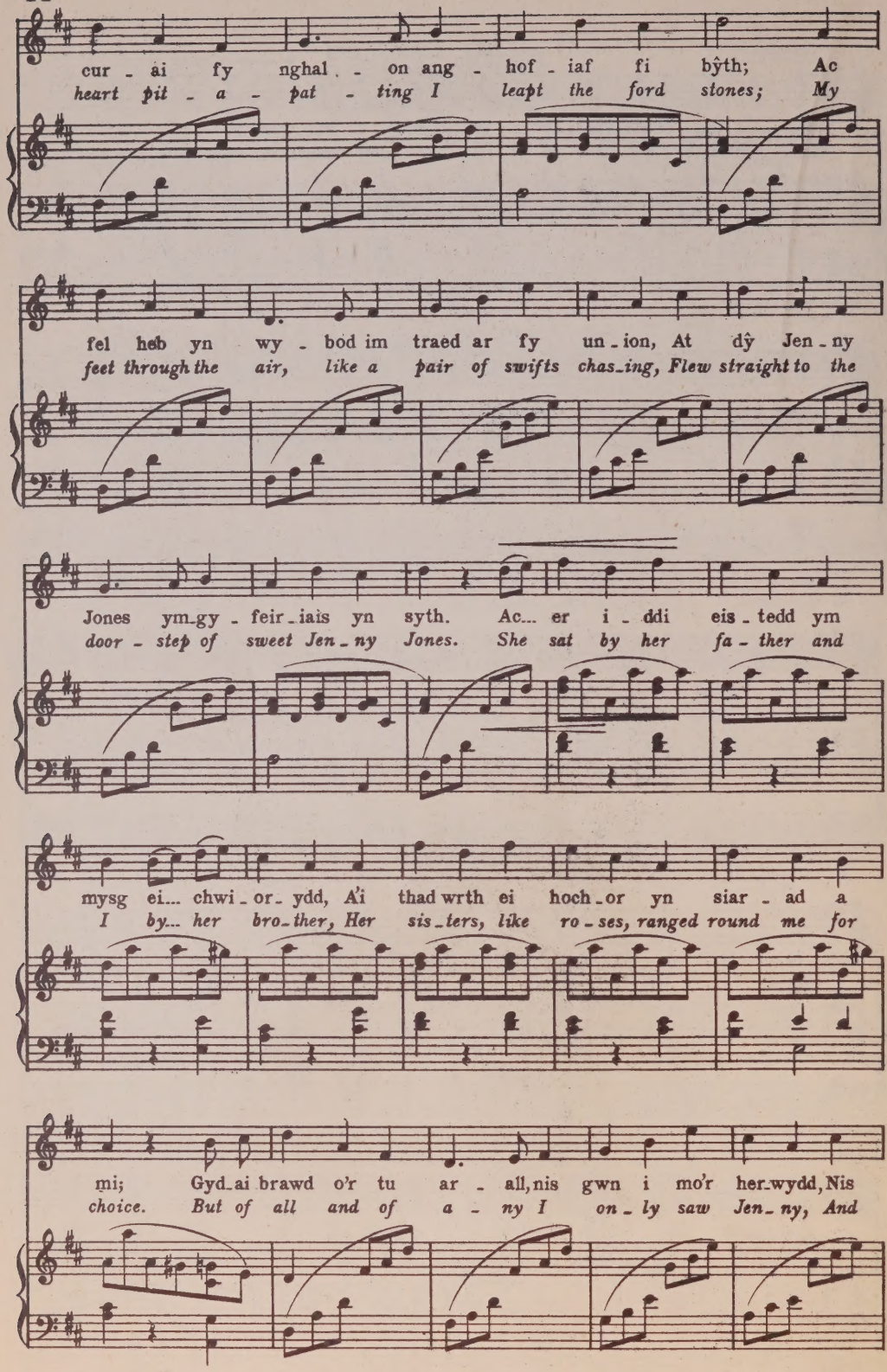
(JENNY JONES.)

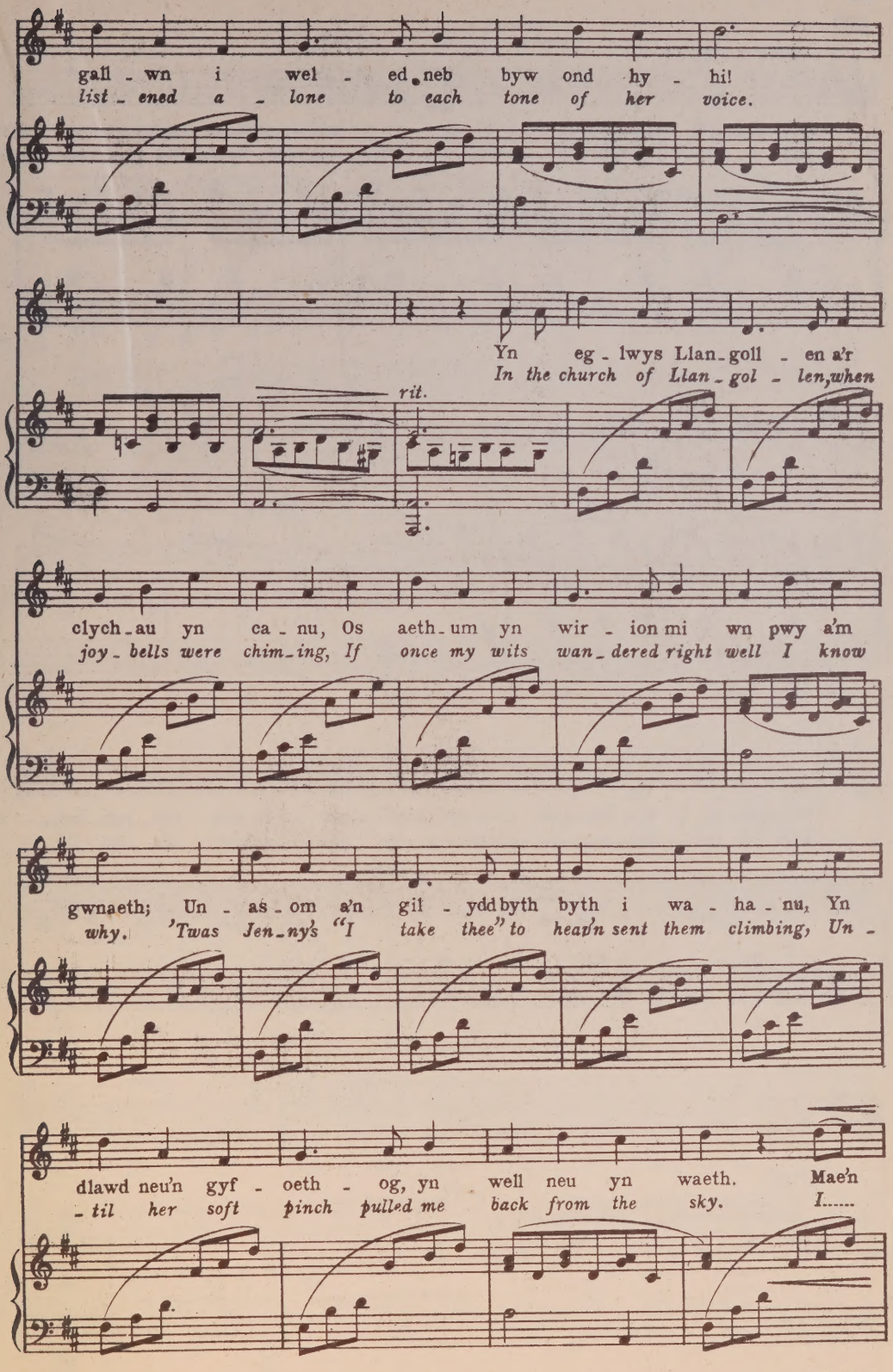
Composed by JOHN PARRY.
(BARDD ALAW, 1804.)
Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.

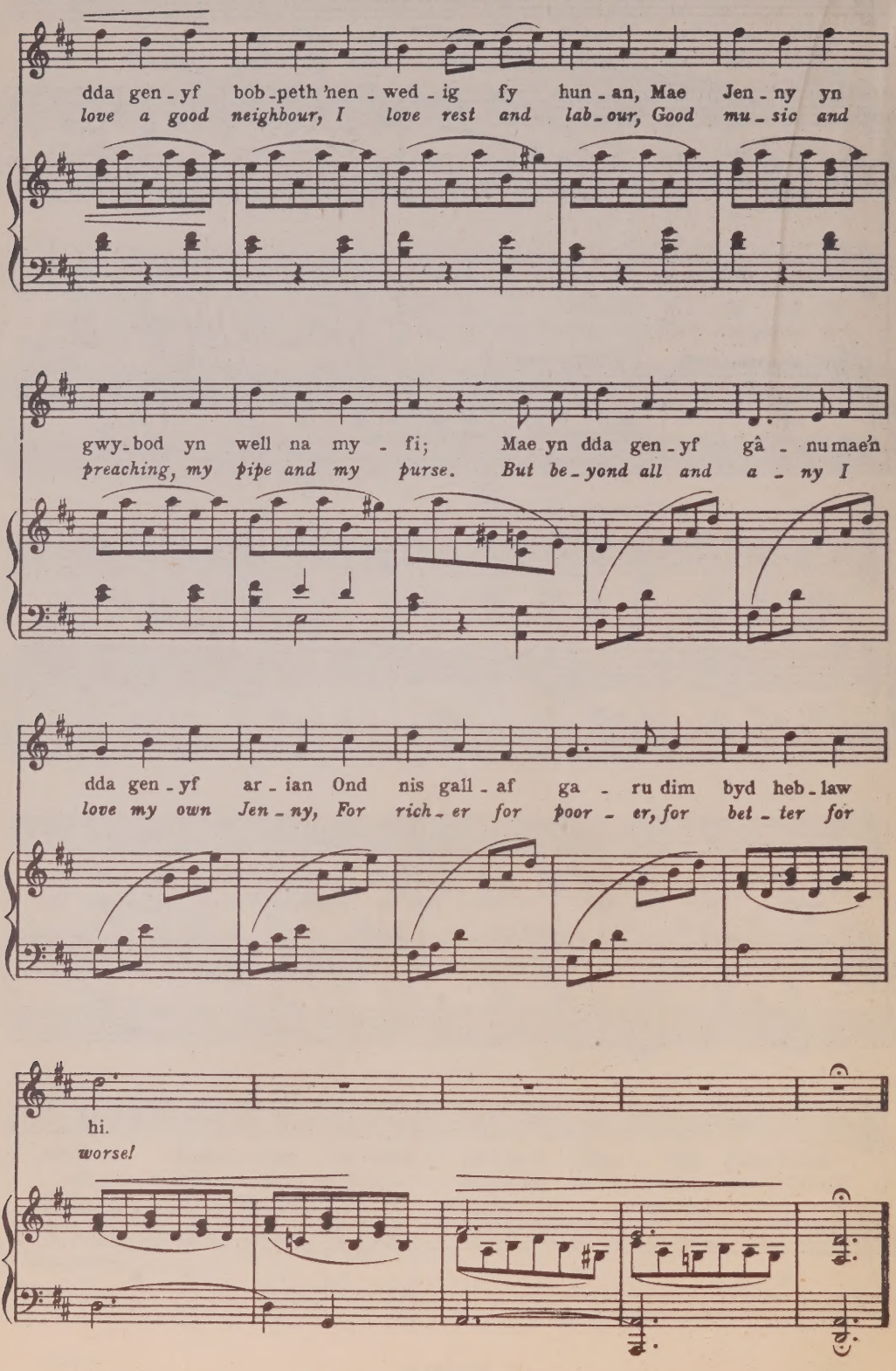
Welsh words by CEIRIOG.
English words by A.P. Graves.




wel - ais lân ddyfr-oedd, ab - er - oedd y..... Ber-wyn, A da ar - dal
look'd, Berwyn's wa - ters to sil - ver were smit-ten, And Dee danced in
Dowr-du ar as - wy a de; Ond mi wel - ais lan fwth - yn, nis
diamonds to left and to right; But when one lone-ly cot - tage my
gwn i beth wed-'yn, Nis gall - wn i wel - ed dim byd ond e -
lov-er's eyes lit on, Sure ev-'ry-thing else fa-ded out of my
- fe.
sight.
f
mf
Dis -
From the
- gyn - nais o'r Cas - tell, a chroes-ais yr af - on, Fel
cas - tle down hill, like a deer I went rac - ing; With


cur - ai fy nghal - on ang - hof - iaf fi bŷth; Ac
heart pit - a - pat - ting I leapt the ford stones; My
fel heb yn wy - bod im traed ar fy un - ion, At dŷ Jen - ny
feet through the air, like a pair of swifts chas-ing, Flew straight to the
Jones ym-gy - feir - iais yn syth. Ac... er i - ddi eis - tedd ym
door - step of sweet Jen - ny Jones. She sat by her fa - ther and
mysg ei... chwi - or - ydd, A'i thad wrth ei hoch - or yn siar - ad a
I by... her bro-ther, Her sis-ters, like ro-ses, ranged round me for
mi; Gyd-ai brawd o'r tu ar - all, nis gwn i mo'r her-wydd, Nis
choice. But of all and of a - ny I on - ly saw Jen - ny, And


gall - wn i wel - ed neb byw ond hy - hi!
list - ened a - lone to each tone of her voice.
Yn eg - lwys Llan - goll - en a'r
In the church of Llan - gol - len, when
rit.
clych - au yn ca - nu, Os aeth - um yn wir - ion mi wn pwy a'm
joy - bells were chim - ing, If once my wits wan - dered right well I know
gwnaeth; Un - as - om a'n gil - ydd byth byth i wa - ha - nu, Yn
why. 'Twas Jen - ny's "I take thee" to heav'n sent them climbing, Un -
dlawd neu'n gyf - oeth - og, yn well neu yn waeth. Mae'n
- til her soft pinch pulled me back from the sky. I.....

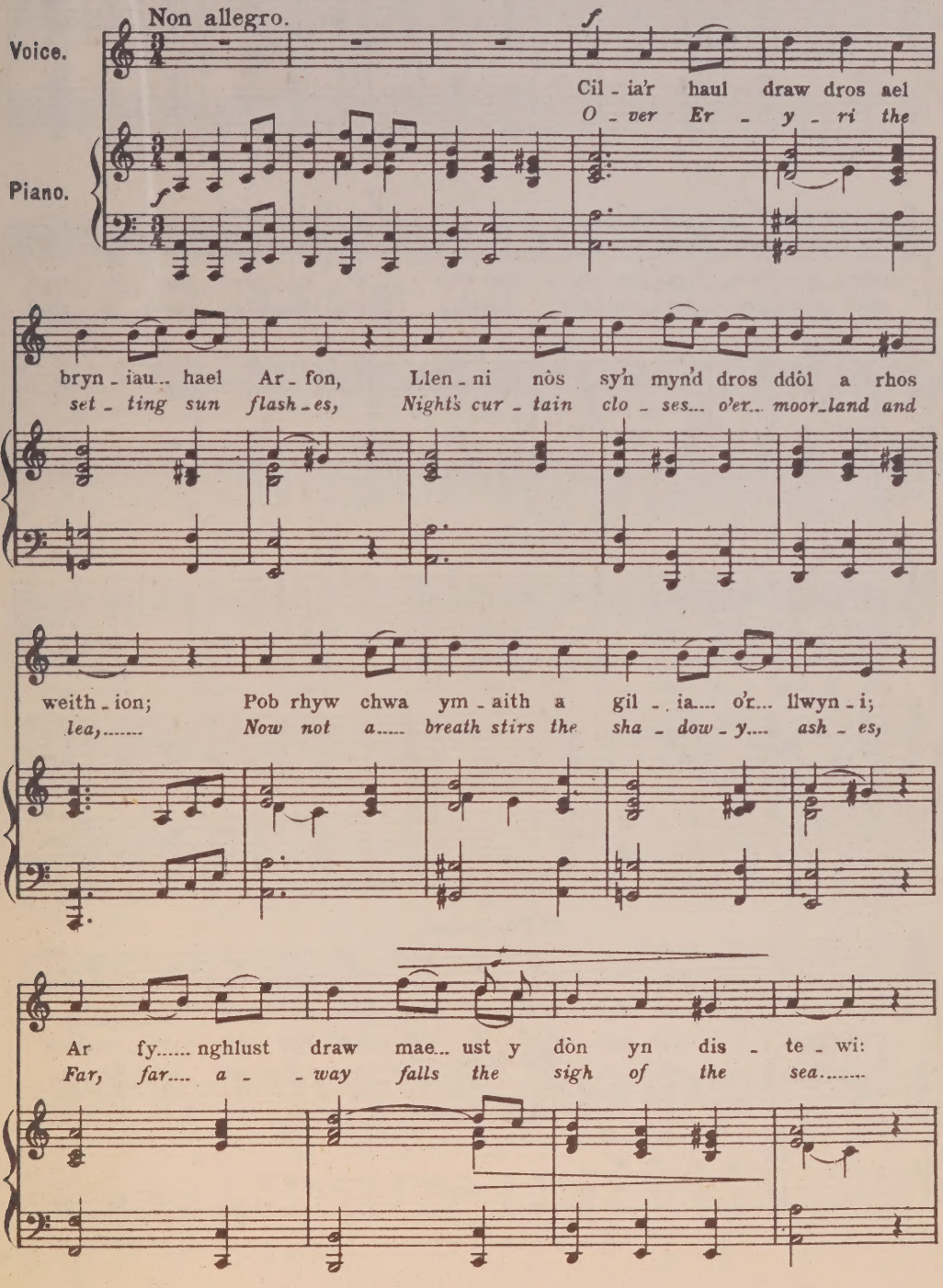

dda gen - yf bob - peth 'nen - wed - ig fy hun - an, Mae Jen - ny yn
love a good neighbour, I love rest and lab - our, Good mu - sic and
gwy - bod yn well na my - fi; Mae yn dda gen - yf gâ - nu mae'n
preaching, my pipe and my purse. But be - yond all and a - ny I
dda gen - yf ar - ian Ond nis gall - af ga - ru dim byd heb - law
love my own Jen - ny, For rich - er for poor - er, for bet - ter for
hi.
worse!

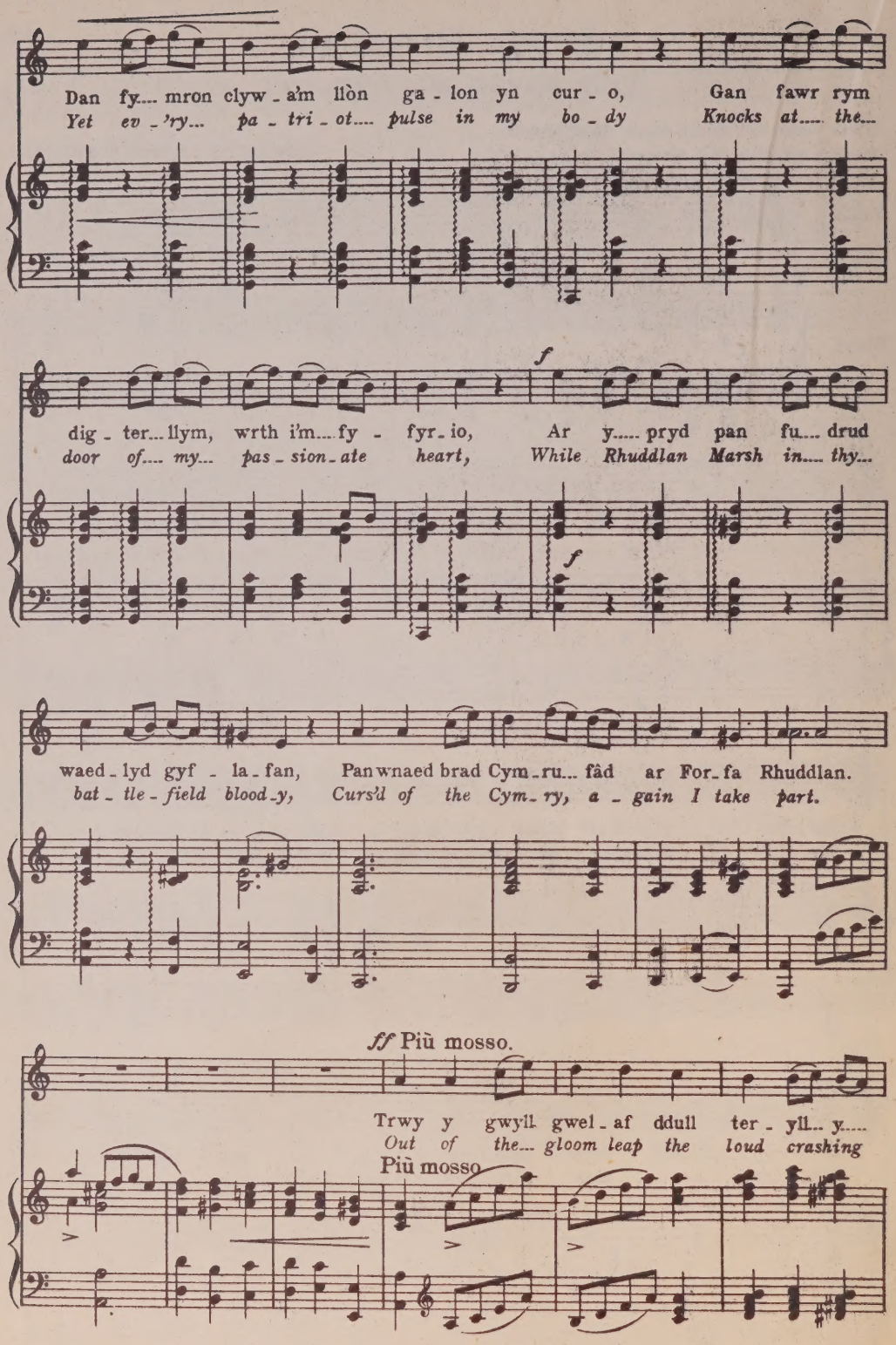
Morfa Rhuddlan.

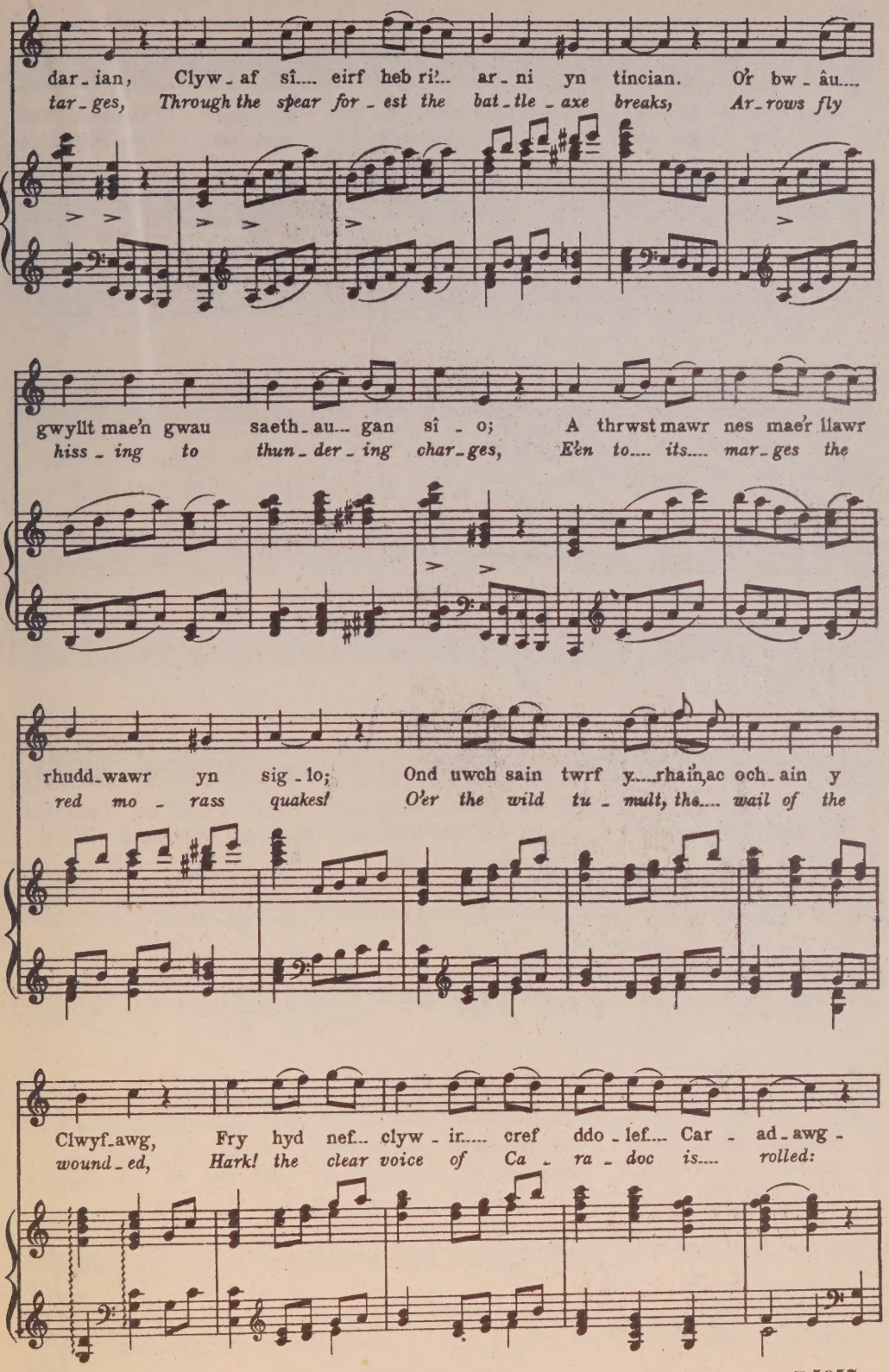
(THE MARSH OF RHUDDLAN.)

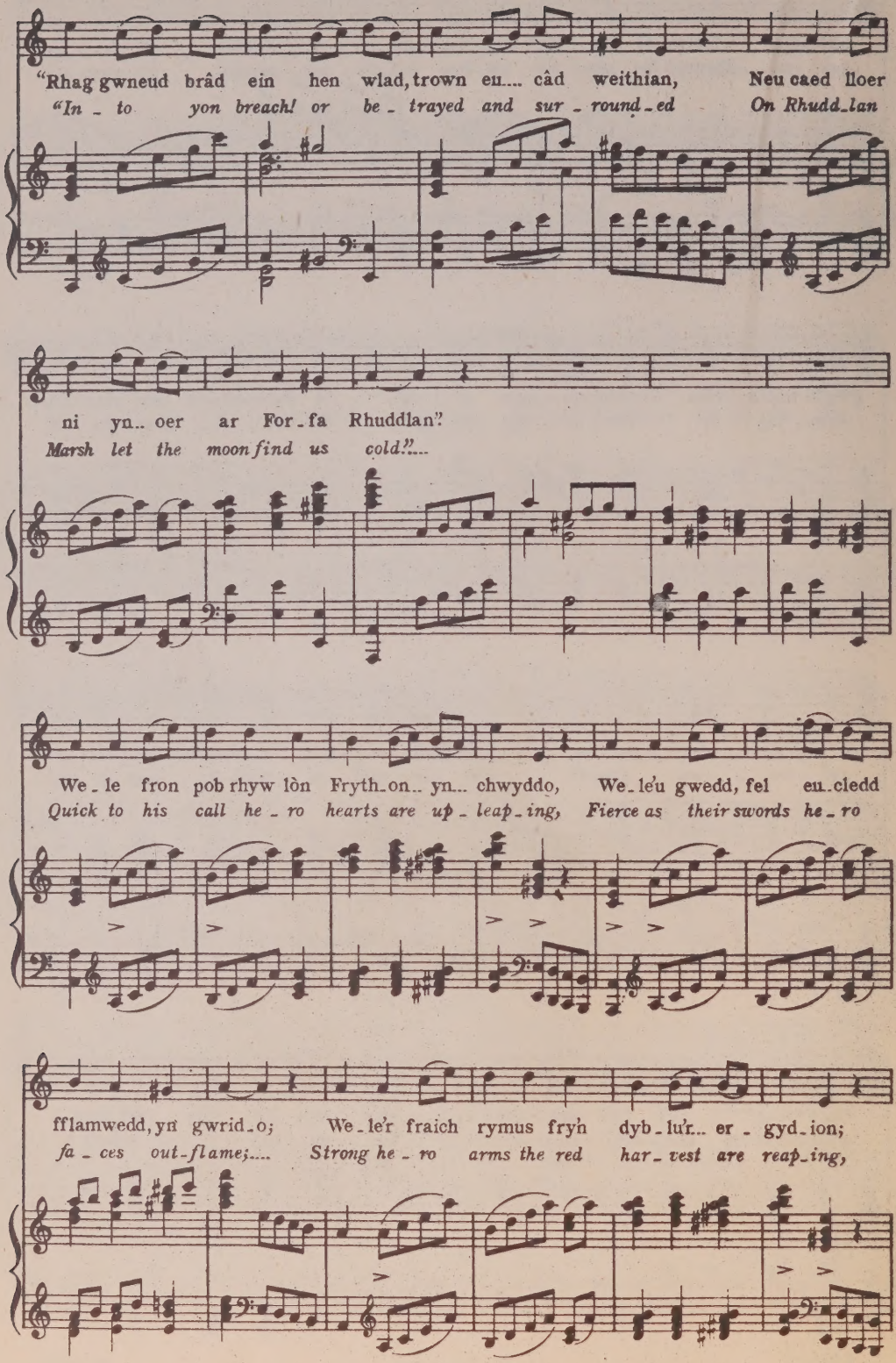
Welsh words by IEUAN GLAN GEIRIONYDD.
English words by A.P. Graves.

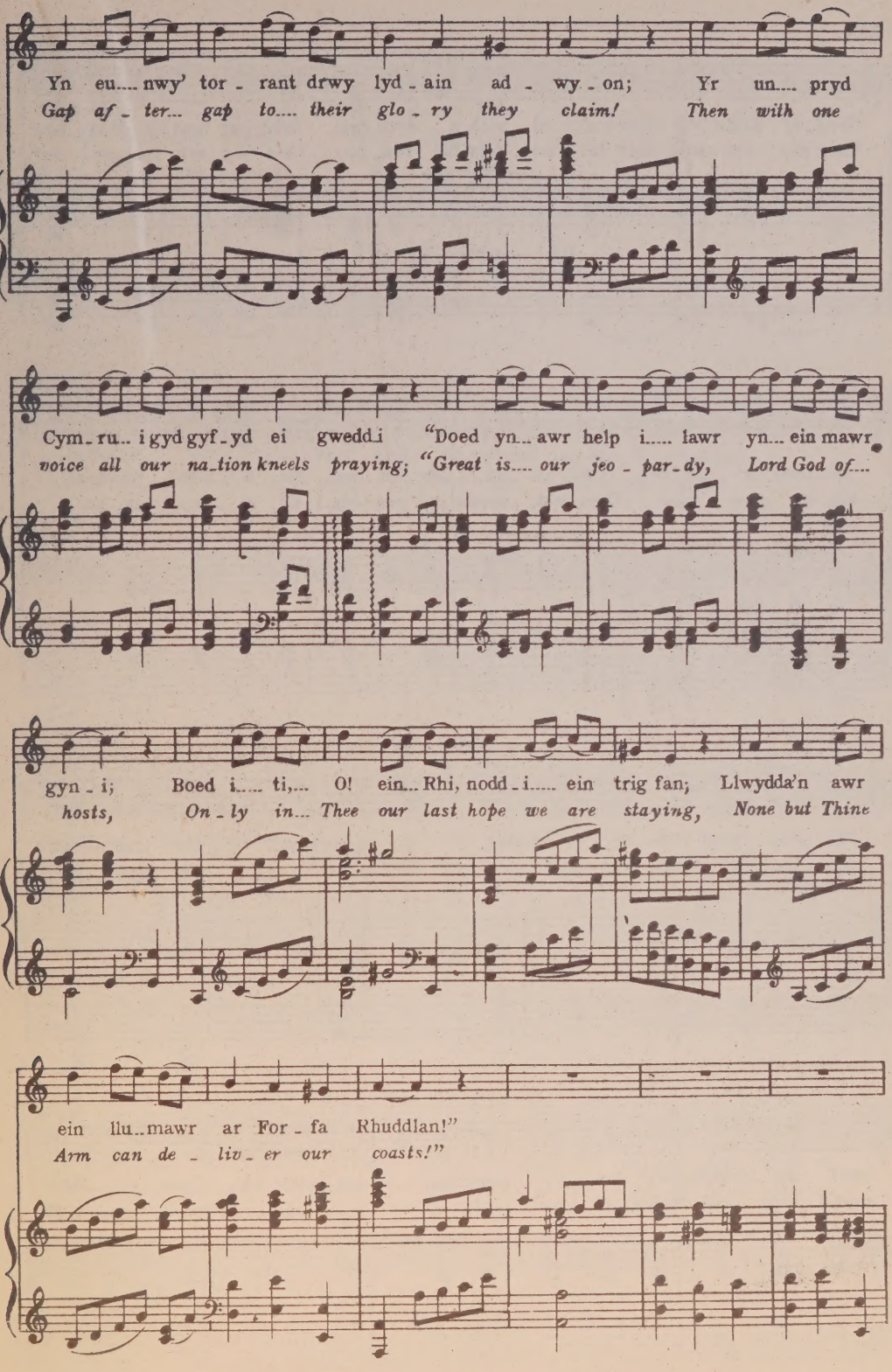
Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.

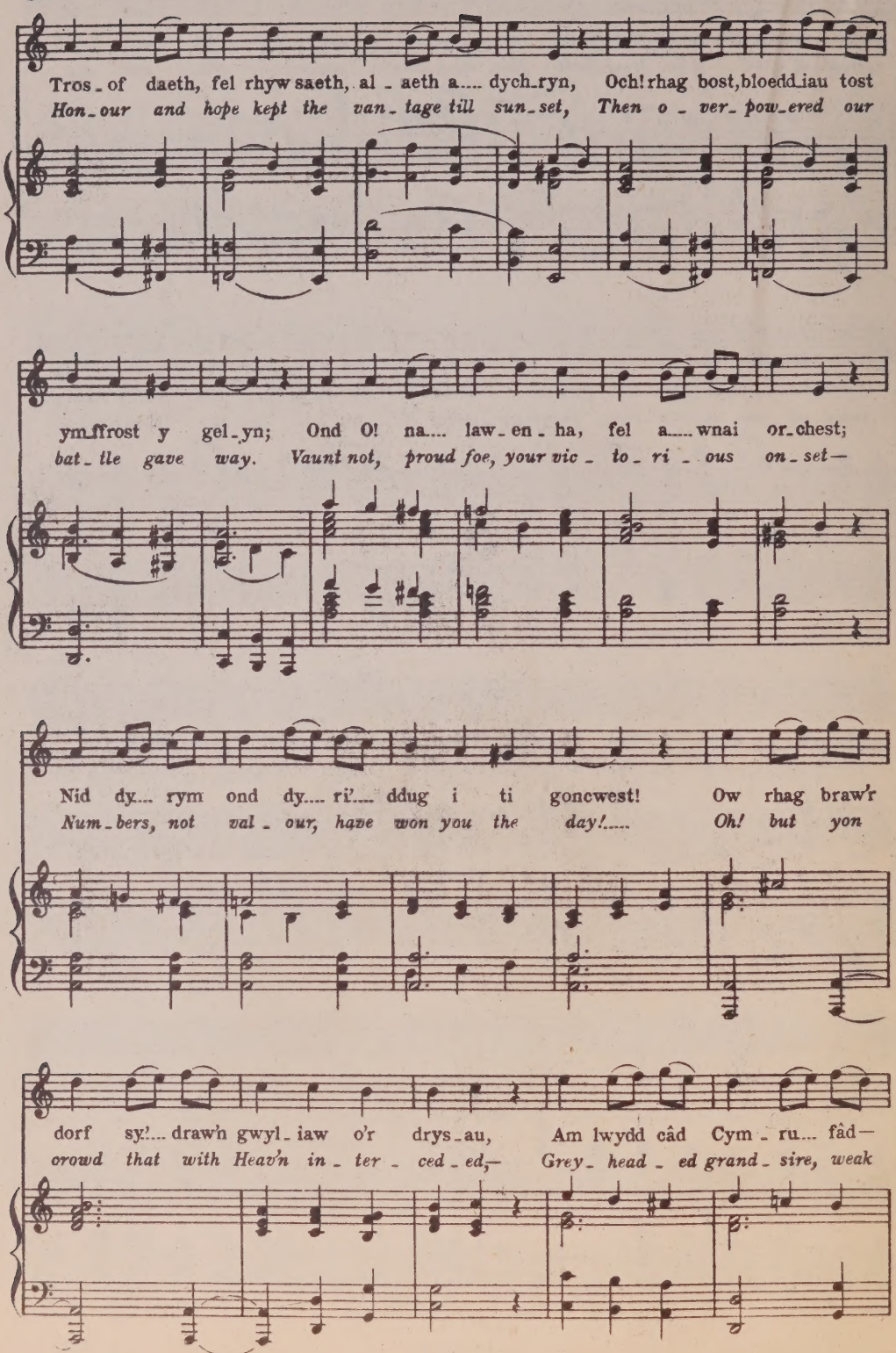


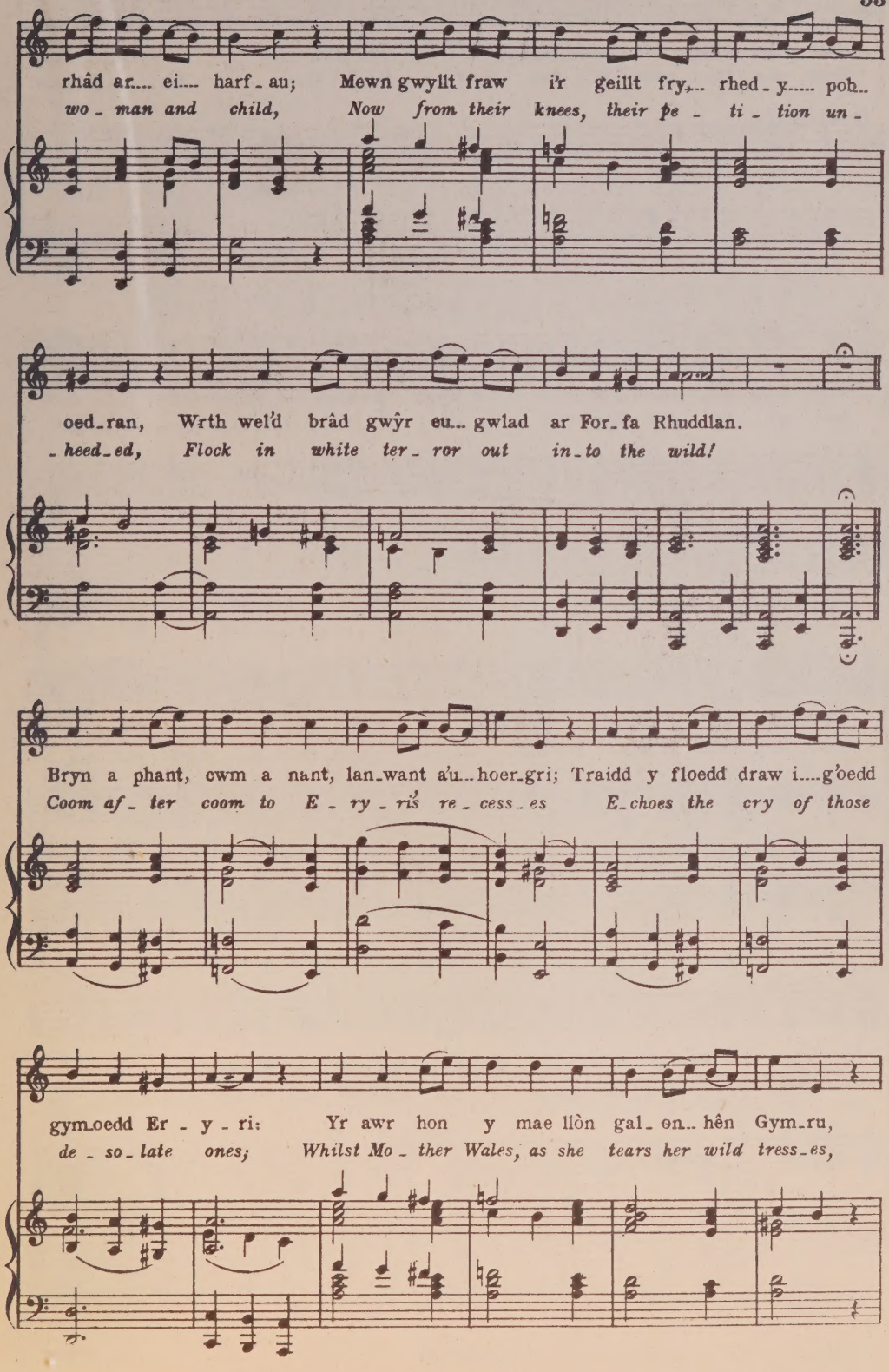

Dan fy.... mron clyw - a'm llòn ga - lon yn cur - o, Gan fawr rym
Yet ev - 'ry... pa - tri - ot.... pulse in my bo - dy Knocks at..... the...
f
dig - ter... llym, wrth i'm.... fy - fyr - io, Ar y..... pryd pan fu.... drud
door of.... my... pas - sion - ate heart, While Rhuddlan Marsh in.... thy...
f
waed - lyd gyf - la - fan, Panwnaed brad Cym - ru... fâd ar For - fa Rhuddlan.
bat - tle - field blood - y, Curs'd of the Cym - ry, a - gain I take part.
ff Più mosso.
Trwy y gwyll gwel - af ddull ter - yll... y.....
Out of the... gloom leap the loud crashing
Più mosso.

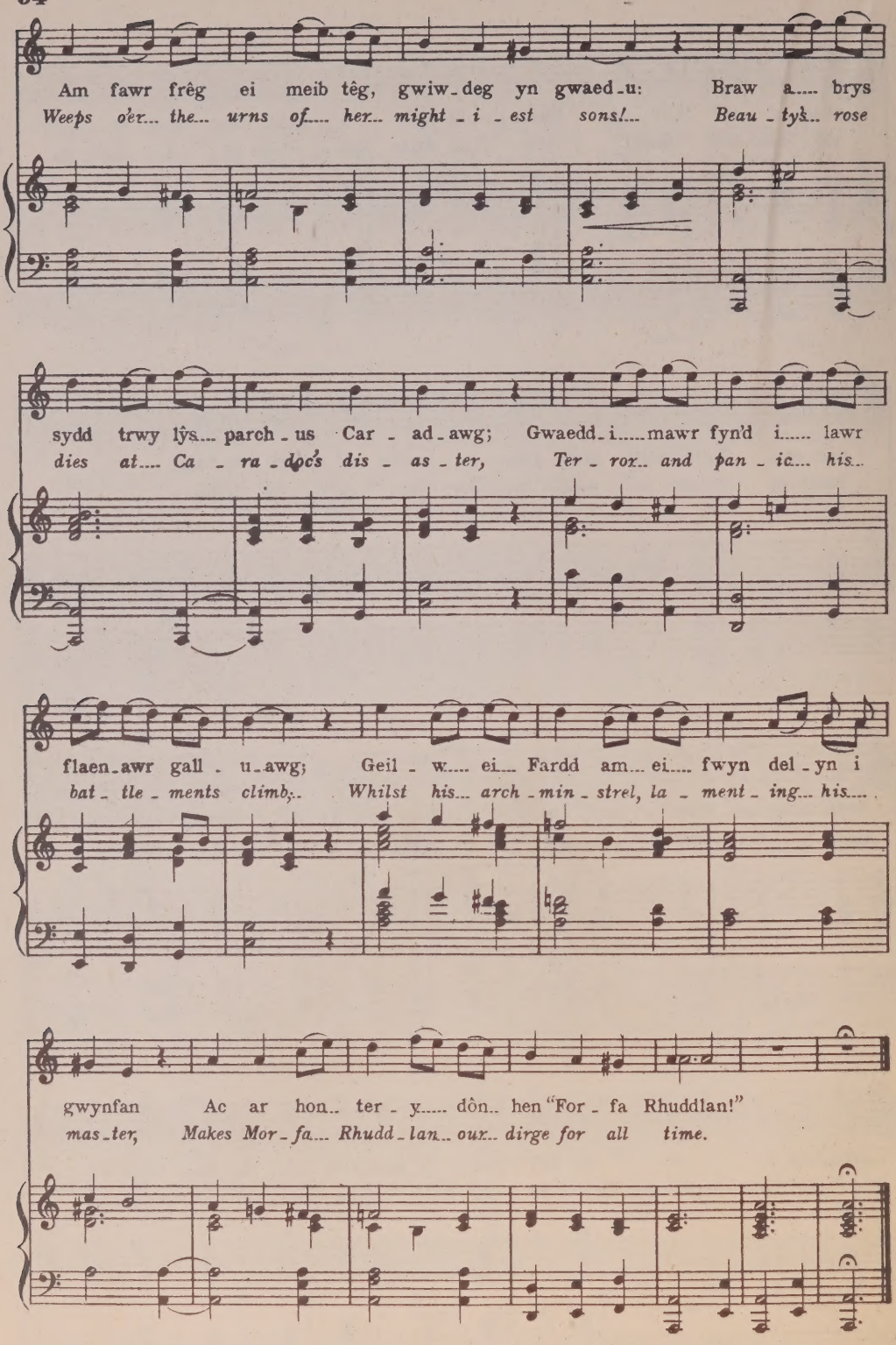

dar - ian, Clyw - af sî.... eirf heb ri?... ar - ni yn tincian. Or bw - âu....
tar - ges, Through the spear for - est the bat - tle - axe breaks, Ar - rows fly
gwyllt mae'n gwau saeth - au... gan sî - o; A thrwst mawr nes mae'r llawr
hiss - ing to thun - der - ing char - ges, E'en to.... its.... mar - ges the
rhudd - wawr yn sig - lo; Ond uwch sain twrf y.....rhain, ac och - ain y
red mo - rass quakes! O'er the wild tu - mult, the.... wail of the
Clwyf - awg, Fry hyd nef... clyw - ir..... cref ddo - lef.... Car - ad - awg -
wound - ed, Hark! the clear voice of Ca - ra - doc is.... rolled:


"Rhag gwneud brâd ein hen wlad, trown eu.... câd weithian, Neu caed lloer
"In - to yon breach! or be - trayed and sur - round - ed On Rhudd - lan
ni yn.. oer ar For - fa Rhuddlan".
Marsh let the moon find us cold."....
We - le fron pob rhyw lòn Fryth - on.. yn... chwyddo, We - le'u gwedd, fel eu - cledd
Quick to his call he - ro hearts are up - leap - ing, Fierce as their swords he - ro
fflamwedd, yn gwrid - o; We - le'r fraich rymus fryn dyb - lu'r.. er - gyd - ion;
fa - ces out - flame;.... Strong he - ro arms the red har - vest are reap - ing,


Yn eu.... nwy' tor - rant drwy lyd - ain ad - wy - on; Yr un.... pryd
Gap af - ter... gap to.... their glo - ry they claim! Then with one
Cym - ru... i gyd gyf - yd ei gweddi "Doed yn... awr help i..... lawr yn... ein mawr
voice all our na - tion kneels praying; "Great is.... our jeo - par - dy, Lord God of....
gyn - i; Boed i..... ti,... O! ein... Rhi, nodd - i..... ein trig fan; Llwydda'n awr
hosts, On - ly in... Thee our last hope we are staying, None but Thine
ein llu... mawr ar For - fa Rhuddlan!"
Arm can de - liv - er our coasts!"


Tros-of daeth, fel rhyw saeth, al-aeth a.... dych-ryn, Och! rhag bost, bloedd-iau tost
Hon-our and hope kept the van-tage till sun-set, Then o-ver-pow-ered our
ym-ffrost y gel-yn; Ond O! na.... law-en-ha, fel a.....wnai or-chest;
bat-tle gave way. Vaunt not, proud foe, your vic-to-ri-ous on-set—
Nid dy.... rym ond dy.... ri'.... ddug i ti goncwest! Ow rhag braw'r
Num-bers, not val-our, have won you the day!..... Oh! but yon
dorf sy!... draw'n gwyl-iaw o'r drys-au, Am lwydd câd Cym-ru... fâd—
orowd that with Heav'n in-ter-ced-ed,— Grey-head-ed grand-sire, weak


rhâd ar.... ei.... harf - au; Mewn gwyllt fraw i'r geillt fry... rhed - y..... poh..
wo - man and child, Now from their knees, their pe - ti - tion un -
oed - ran, Wrth weld brâd gwŷr eu... gwlad ar For - fa Rhuddlan.
- heed - ed, Flock in white ter - ror out in - to the wild!
Bryn a phant, cwm a nant, lan - want a'u... hoer - gri; Traidd y floedd draw i.... g'oedd
Coom af - ter coom to E - ry - ris re - cess - es E - choes the cry of those
gym - oedd Er - y - ri: Yr awr hon y mae llôn gal - on... hên Gym - ru,
de - so - late ones; Whilst Mo - ther Wales, as she tears her wild tress - es,

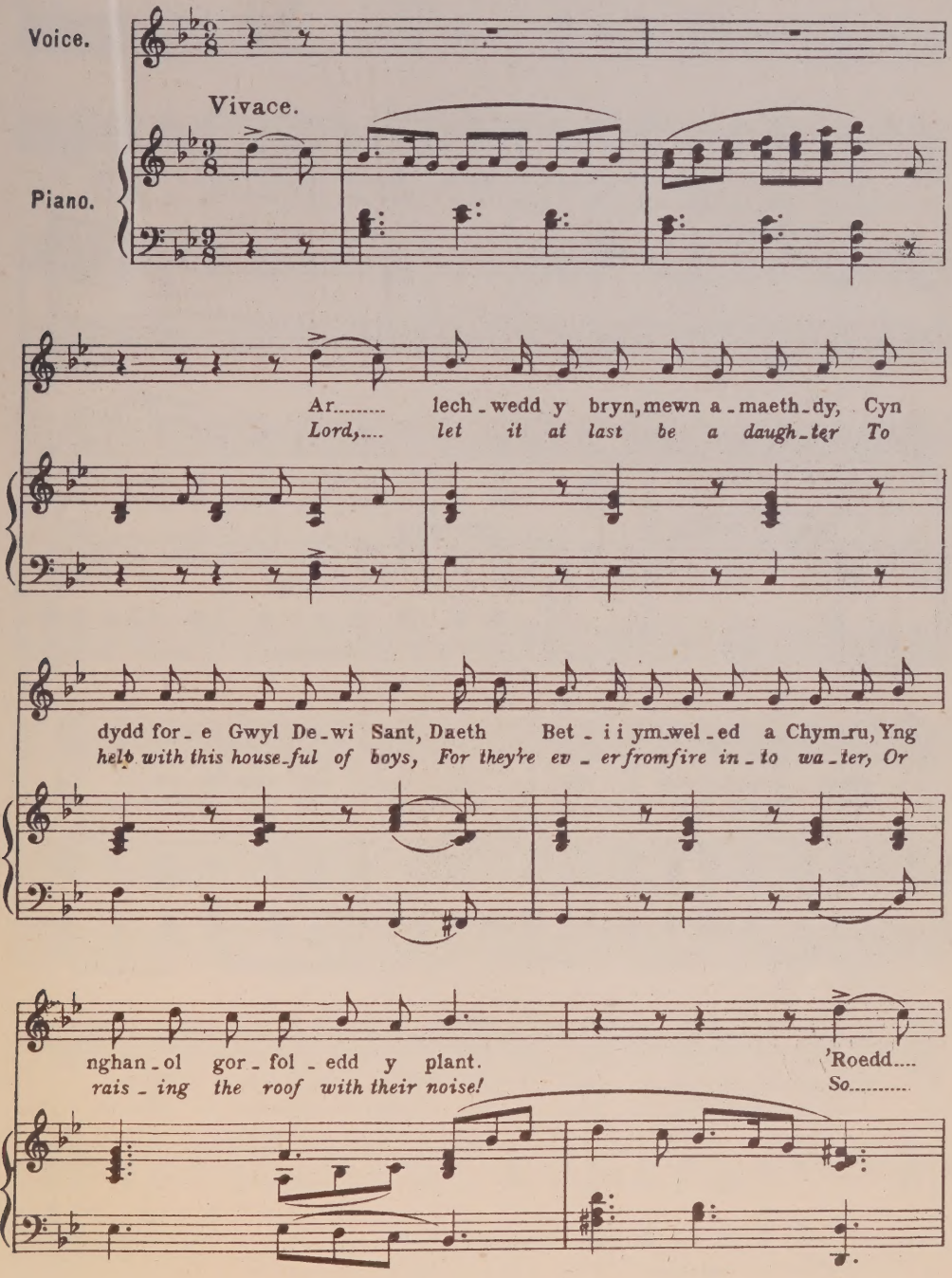

Am fawr frêg ei meib têg, gwiw-deg yn gwaed-u: Braw a..... brys
Weeps o'er... the... urns of.... her... might-i-est sons!... Beau-tys... rose
sydd trwy lŷs.... parch-us Car-ad-awg; Gwaedd-i.....mawr fyn'd i..... lawr
dies at.... Ca-ra-doc's dis-as-ter, Ter-rox... and pan-ic.... his...
flaen-awr gall-u-awg; Geil-w..... ei.... Fardd am... ei..... fwyn del-yn i
bat-tle-ments climb;... Whilst his... arch-min-strel, la-ment-ing... his....
gwynfan Ac ar hon... ter-y..... dôn... hen "For-fa Rhuddlan!"
mas-ter, Makes Mor-fa.... Rhudd-lan... our... dirge for all time.

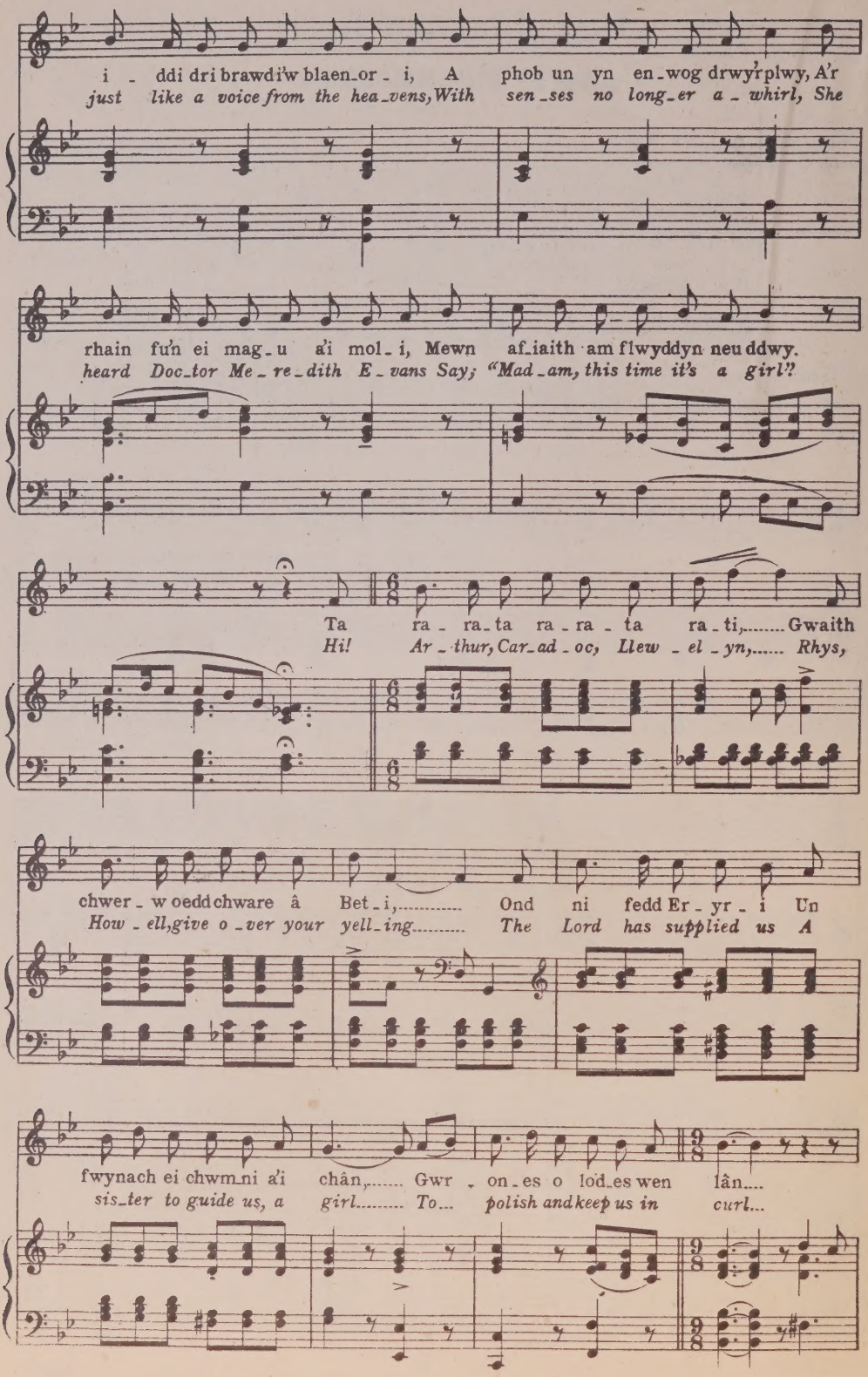
Beti Llansan'ffraid.

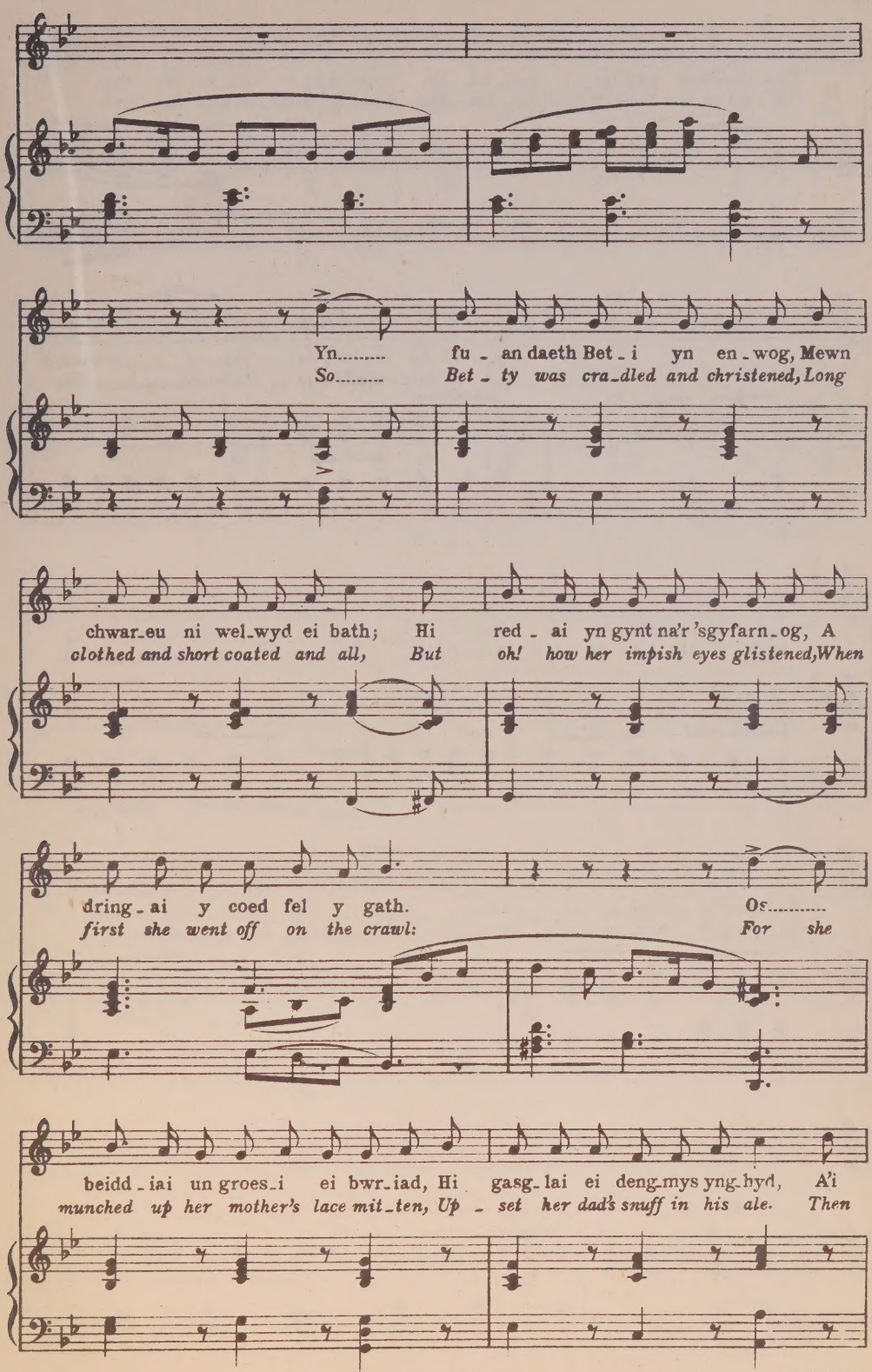
(BETTY THE MISCHIEF.)

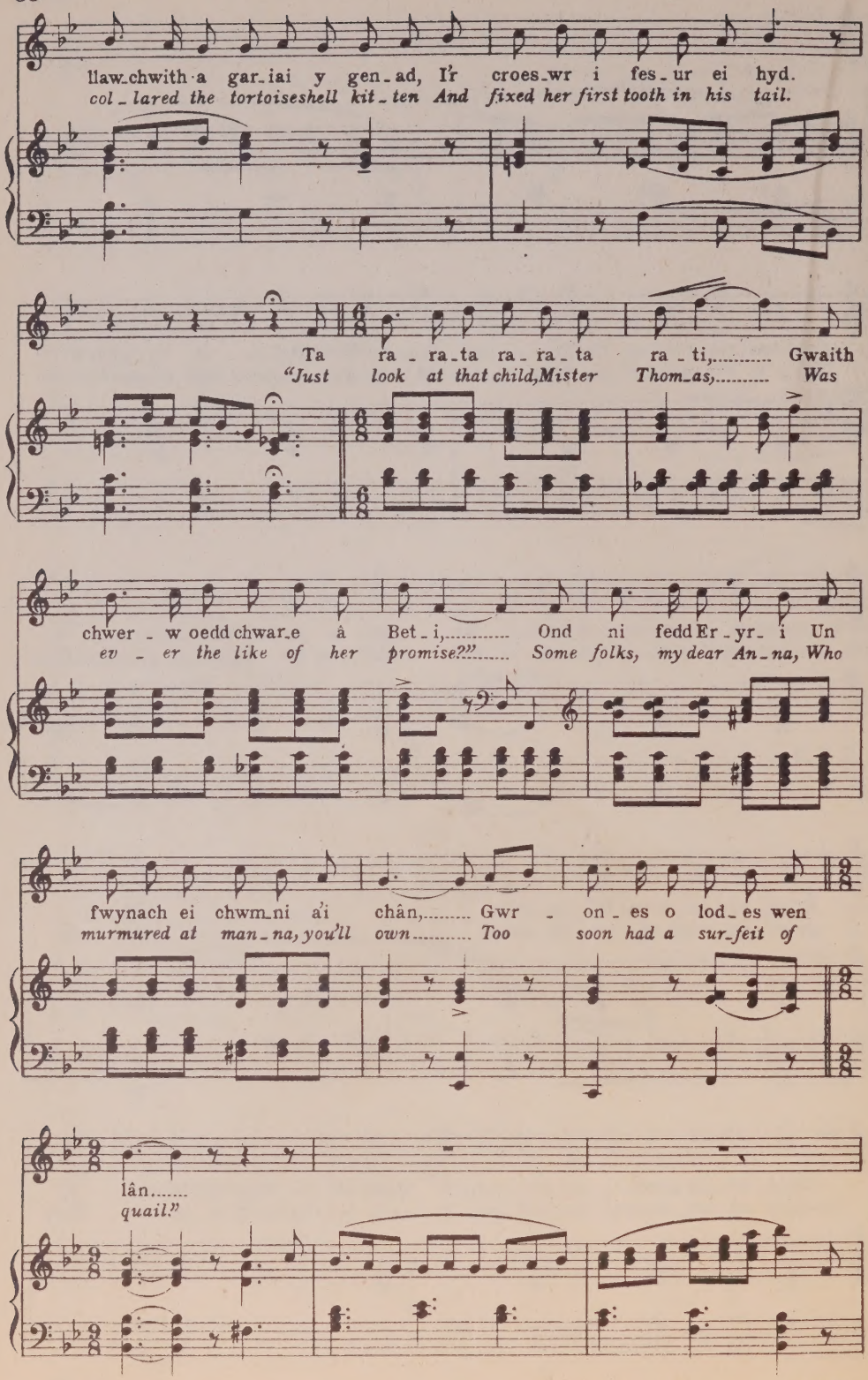
Welsh words by LLEW TEGID.
English words by A.P.Graves.

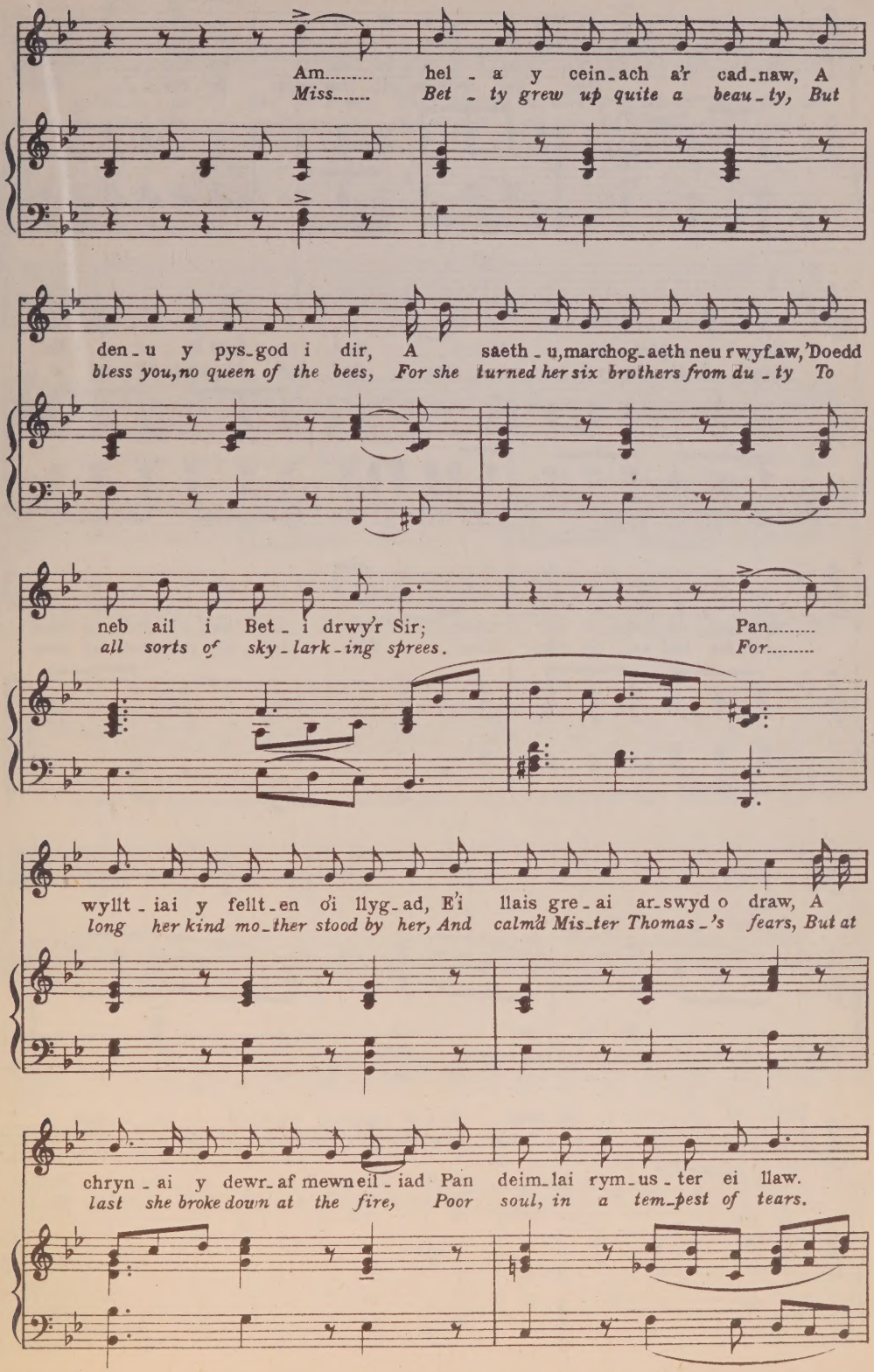
Arranged by
J. LLOYD WILLIAMS.

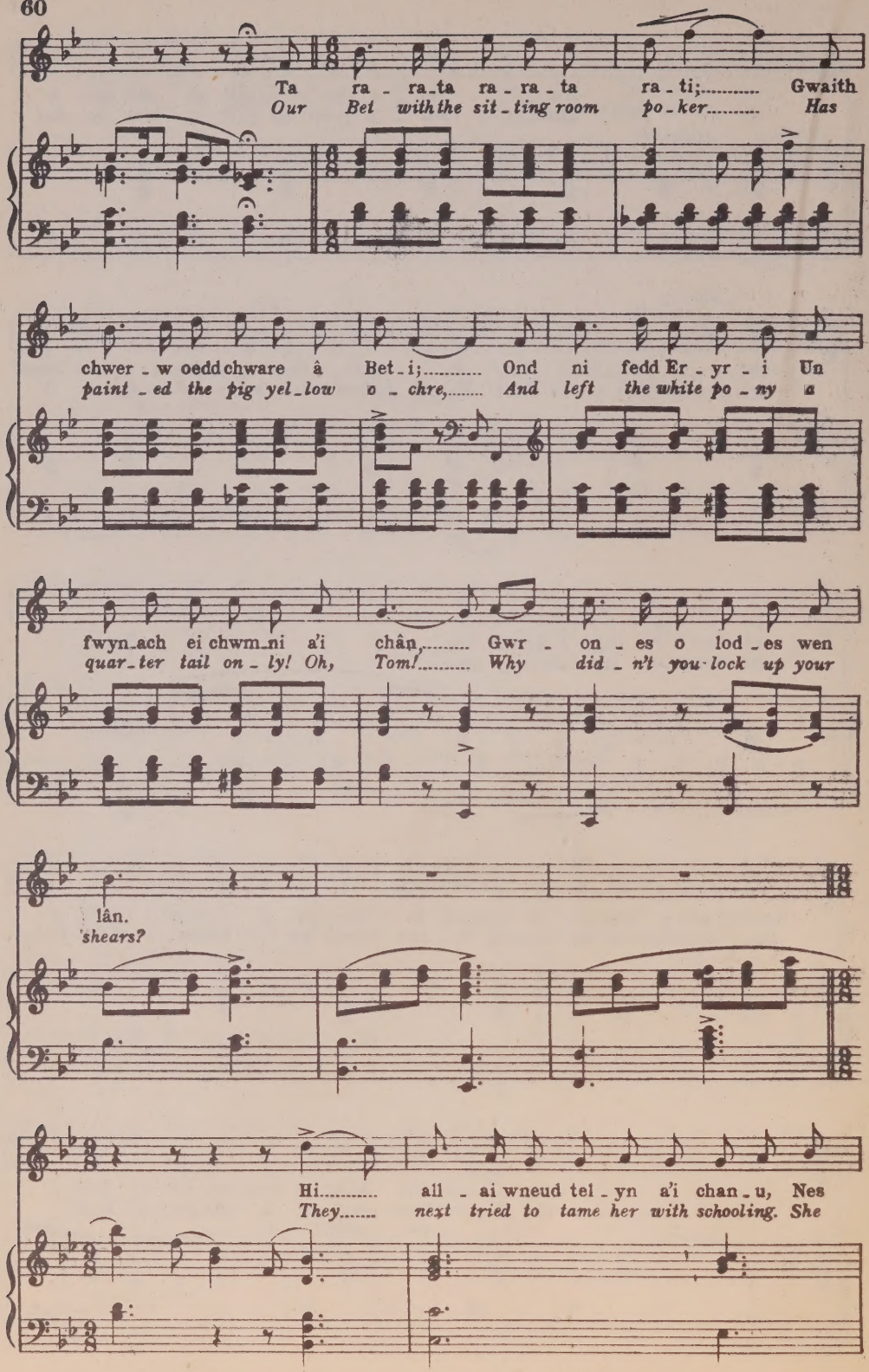


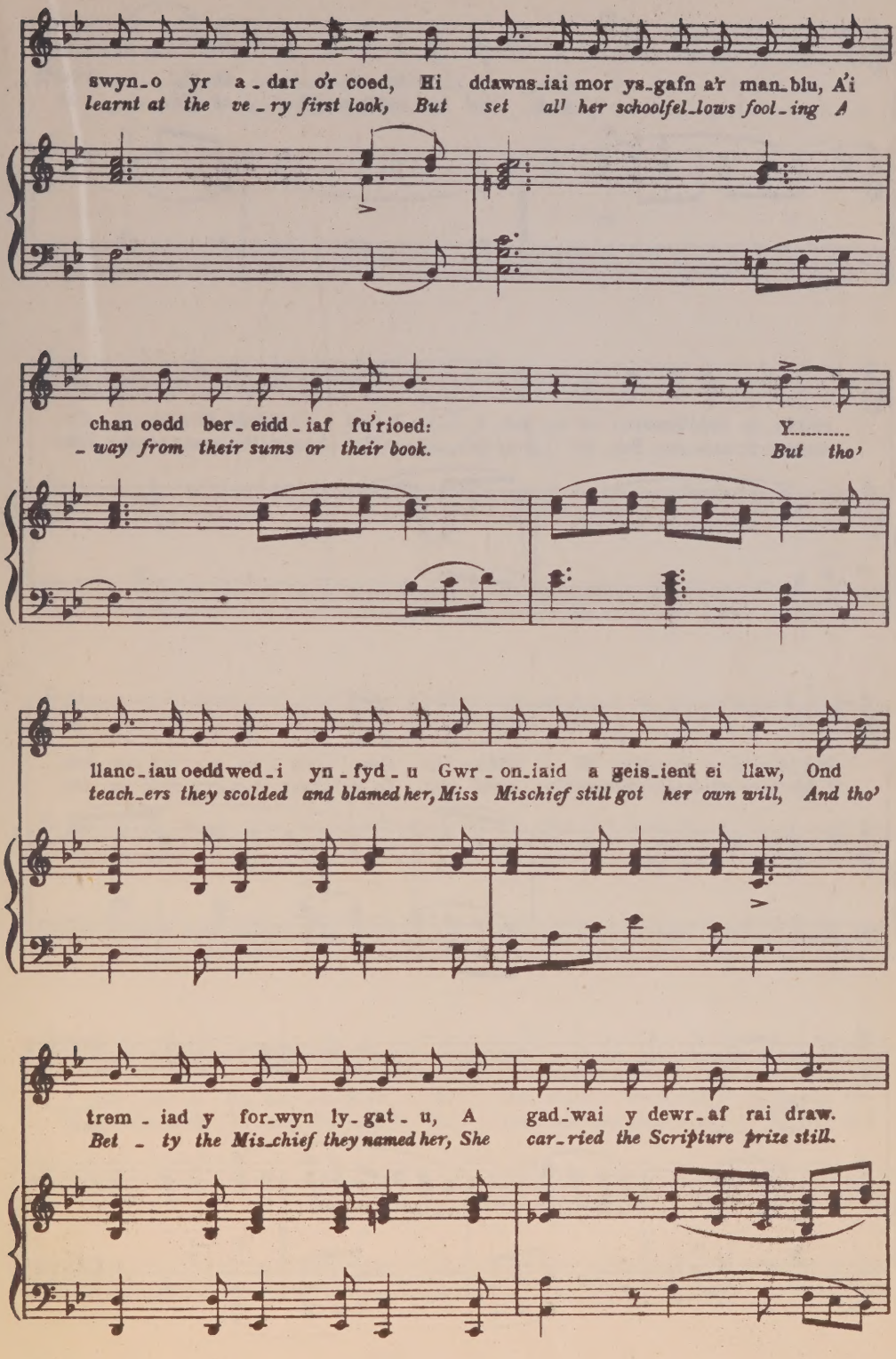

i - ddi dri brawdi'w blaen_or - i, A phob un yn en_wog drwy'r plwy, A'r
just like a voice from the hea_vens, With sen_ses no long_er a_whirl, She
rhain fu'n ei mag_u a'i mol_i, Mewn af_iaith am flwyddyn neu ddwy.
heard Doc_tor Me_re_dith E_vans Say; "Mad_am, this time it's a girl"?
Ta ra_ra_ta ra_ra_ta ra_ti,..... Gwaith
Hi! Ar_thur, Car_ad_oc, Llew_el_yn,..... Rhys,
chwer_w oeddchware â Bet_i,..... Ond ni fedd Er_yr_i Un
How_ell, give o_ver your yell_ing..... The Lord has supplied us A
fwynach ei chwm_ni a'i chân,..... Gwr_on_es o lod_es wen lân....
sis_ter to guide us, a girl..... To... polish and keep us in curl...

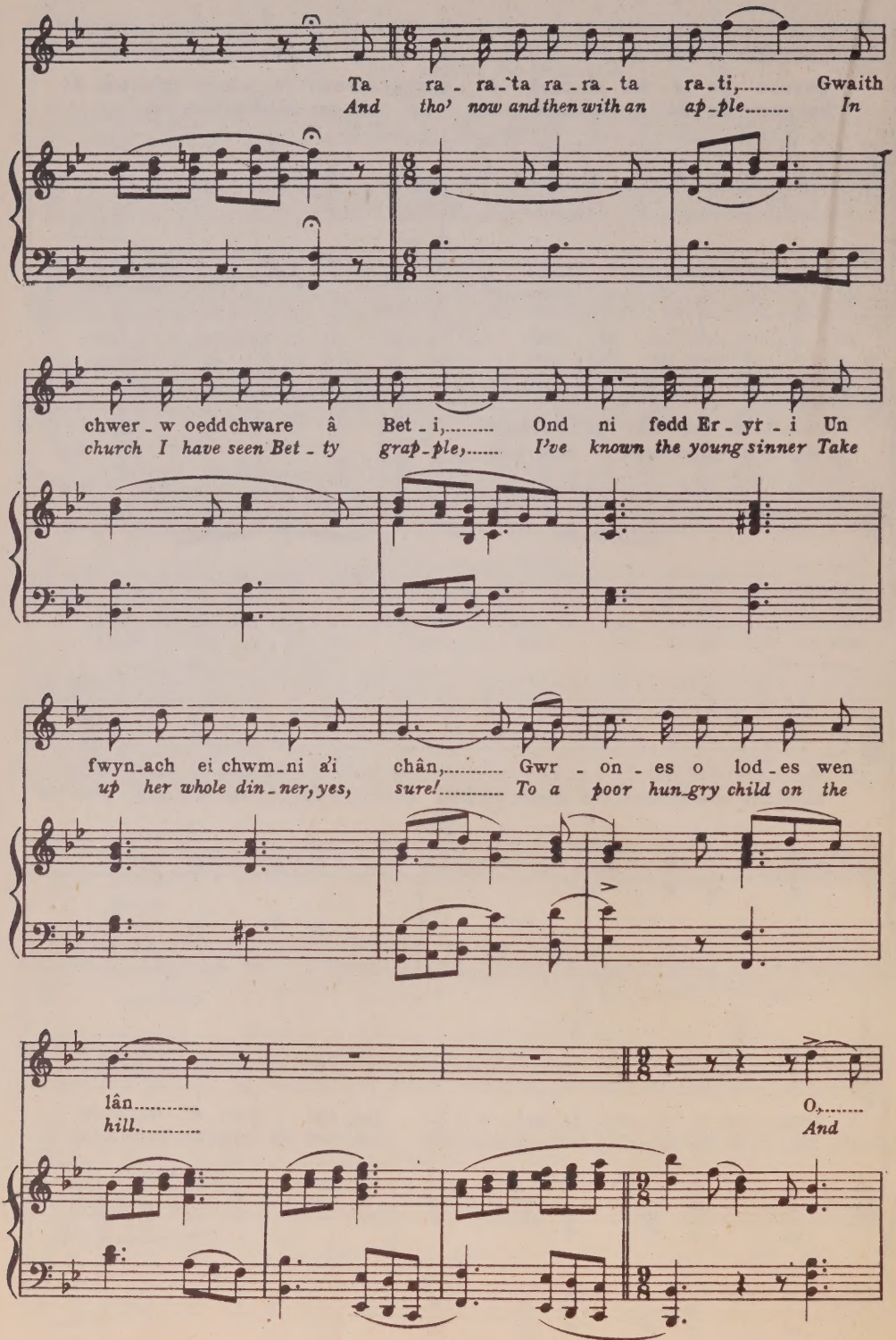

Yn..... fu - an daeth Bet - i yn en - wog, Mewn
So..... Bet - ty was cra - dled and christened, Long
chwar - eu ni wel - wyd ei bath; Hi red - ai yn gynt na'r 'sgyfarn - og, A
clothed and short coated and all, But oh! how her impish eyes glistened, When
dring - ai y coed fel y gath. Os.....
first she went off on the crawl: For she
beidd - iai un groes - i ei bwr - iad, Hi gasg - lai ei deng - mys yng - hyd, A'i
munched up her mother's lace mit - ten, Up - set her dad's snuff in his ale. Then

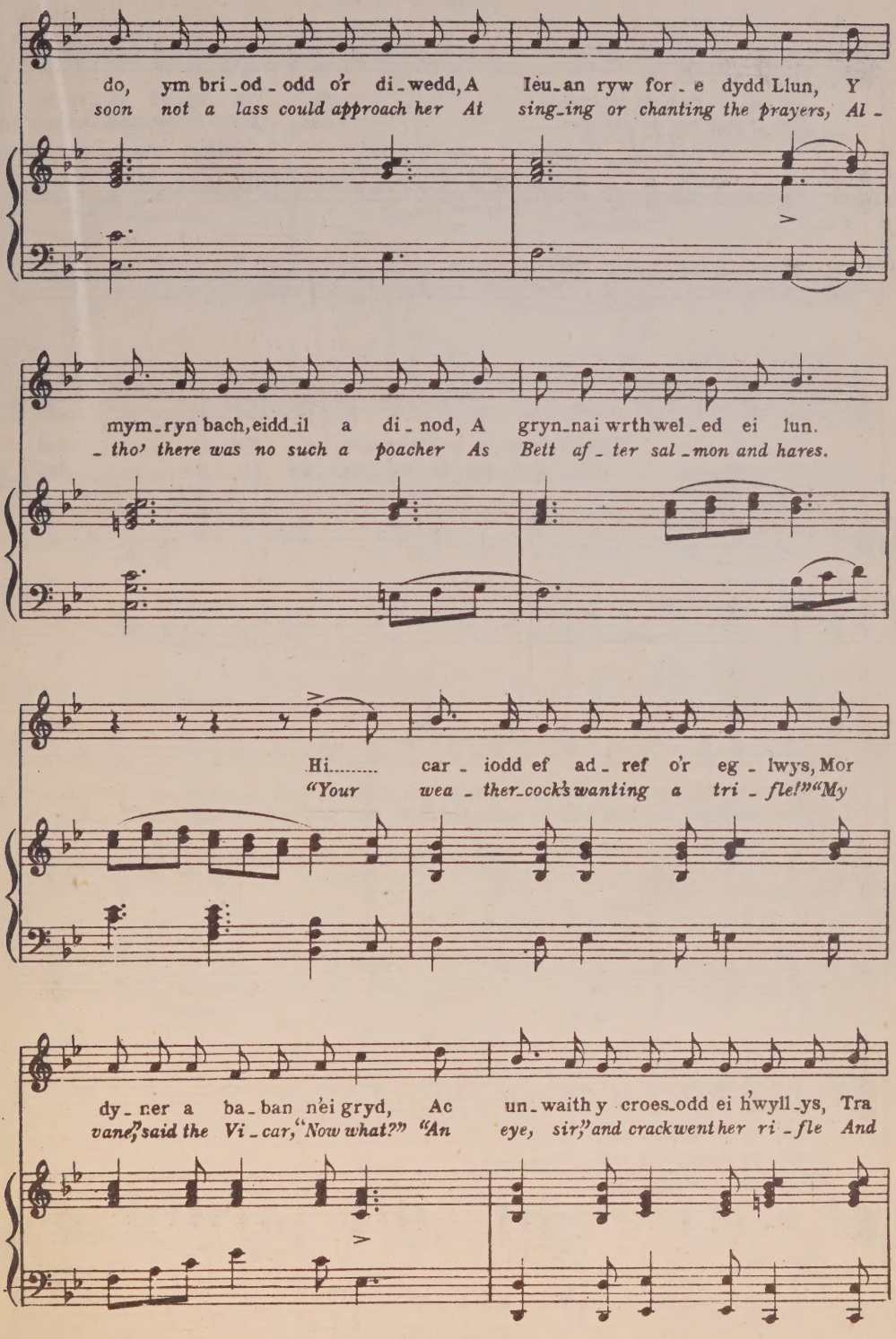

llaw-chwith a gar-iai y gen-ad, I'r croes-wr i fes-ur ei hyd.
col-lared the tortoiseshell kit-ten And fixed her first tooth in his tail.
Ta ra-ra-ta ra-ra-ta ra-ti,..... Gwaith
"Just look at that child, Mister Thom-as,..... Was
chwer-w oedd chwar-e â Bet-i,..... Ond ni fedd Er-yr-i Un
ev-er the like of her promise?"..... Some folks, my dear An-na, Who
fwynach ei chwm-ni a'i chân,..... Gwr-on-es o lod-es wen
murmured at man-na, you'll own..... Too soon had a sur-feit of
lân.....
quail."

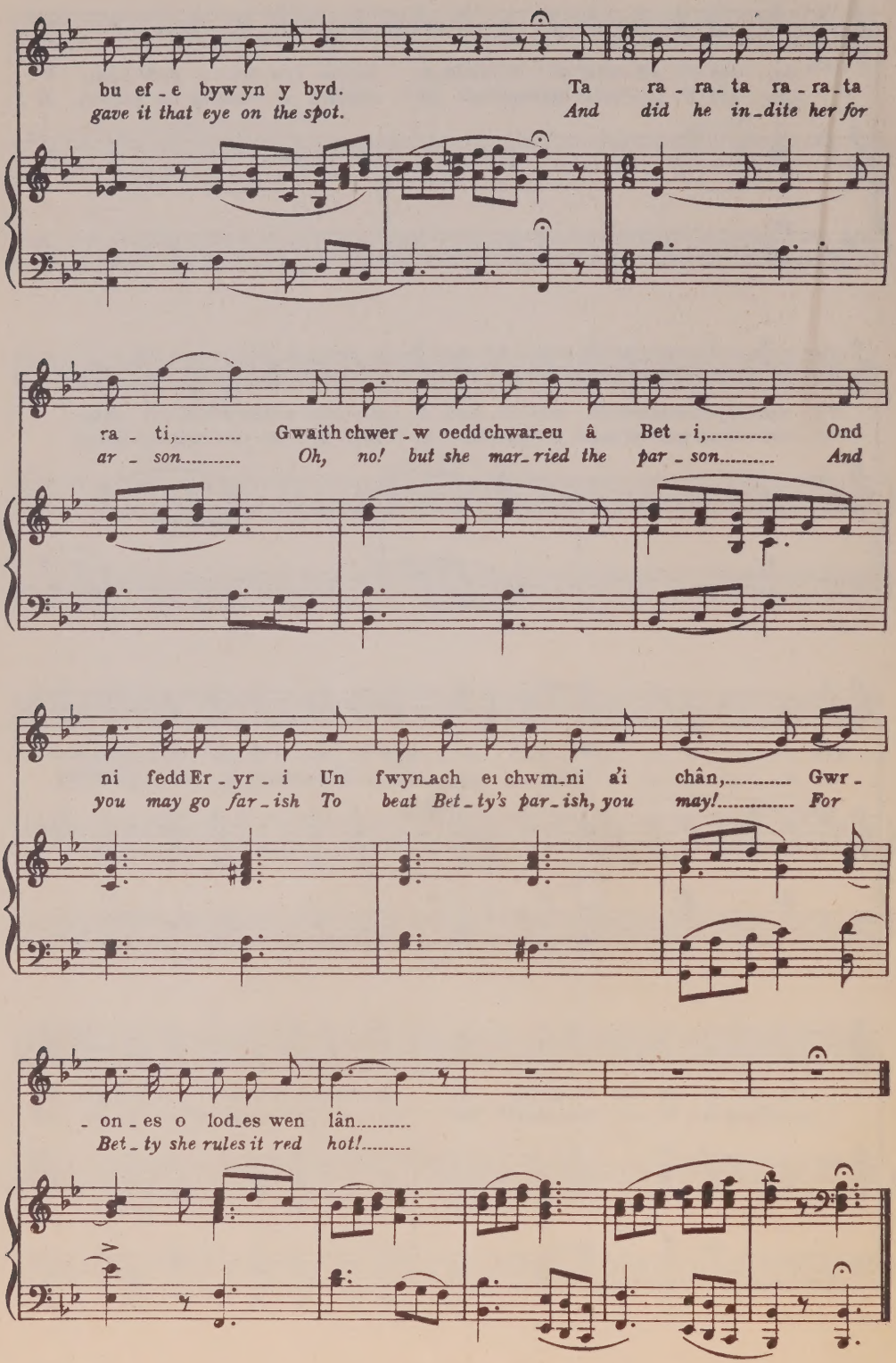

Am..... hel - a y cein-ach a'r cad-naw, A
Miss..... Bet - ty grew up quite a beau-ty, But
den-u y pys-god i dir, A saeth-u, marchog-aeth neu rwyf-aw, 'Doedd
bless you, no queen of the bees, For she turned her six brothers from du-ty To
neb ail i Bet-i drwy'r Sir; Pan.....
all sorts of sky-lark-ing sprees. For.....
wyllt-iai y fellt-en o'i llyg-ad, E'i llais gre-ai ar-swyd o draw, A
long her kind mo-ther stood by her, And calm'd Mis-ter Thomas-'s fears, But at
chryn-ai y dewr-af mewn eil-iad Pan deim-lai rym-us-ter ei llaw.
last she broke down at the fire, Poor soul, in a tem-pest of tears.


Ta ra - ra-ta ra - ra - ta ra - ti;..... Gwaith
Our Bet with the sit - ting room po - ker..... Has
chwer - w oedd chware â Bet - i;..... Ond ni fedd Er - yr - i Un
paint - ed the pig yel - low o - chre,..... And left the white po - ny a
fwyn-ach ei chwm-ni a'i chân,..... Gwr - on - es o lod - es wen
quar - ter tail on - ly! Oh, Tom!..... Why did - n't you lock up your
lân.
shears?
Hi..... all - ai wneud tel - yn a'i chan - u, Nes
They..... next tried to tame her with schooling. She


swyn_o yr a_dar o'r coed, Hi ddawns_iai mor ys_gafn a'r man_blu, A'i
learnt at the ve_ry first look, But set all her schoolfel_lows fool_ing A
chan oedd ber_eidd_iaf fu'rioed:
_way from their sums or their book.
Y.....
But tho'
llanc_iau oeddwed_i yn_fyd_u Gwr_on_iaid a geis_ient ei llaw, Ond
teach_ers they scolded and blamed her, Miss Mischief still got her own will, And tho'
trem_iad y for_wyn ly_gat_u, A gad_wai y dewr_af rai draw.
Bet_ty the Mis_chief they named her, She car_ried the Scripture prize still.


Ta ra - ra - ta ra - ra - ta ra - ti,..... Gwaith
And tho' now and then with an ap - ple..... In
chwer - w oedd chware â Bet - i,..... Ond ni fedd Er - yr - i Un
church I have seen Bet - ty grap - ple,..... I've known the young sinner Take
fwyn - ach ei chwm - ni a'i chân,..... Gwr - on - es o lod - es wen
up her whole din - ner, yes, sure!..... To a poor hun - gry child on the
lân.....
hill.....
O,.....
And


do, ym bri-od-odd o'r di-wedd, A Ieu-an ryw for-e dydd Llun, Y
soon not a lass could approach her At sing-ing or chanting the prayers, Al-
mym-ryn bach, eidd-il a di-nod, A gryn-nai wrth wel-ed ei lun.
-tho' there was no such a poacher As Bett af-ter sal-mon and hares.
Hi..... car-iodd ef ad-ref o'r eg-lwys, Mor
"Your wea-ther-cock's wanting a tri-fle!" "My
dy-ner a ba-ban nei gryd, Ac un-waith y croes-odd ei h'wyll-ys, Tra
vane," said the Vi-car, "Now what?" "An eye, sir," and crack went her ri-fle And

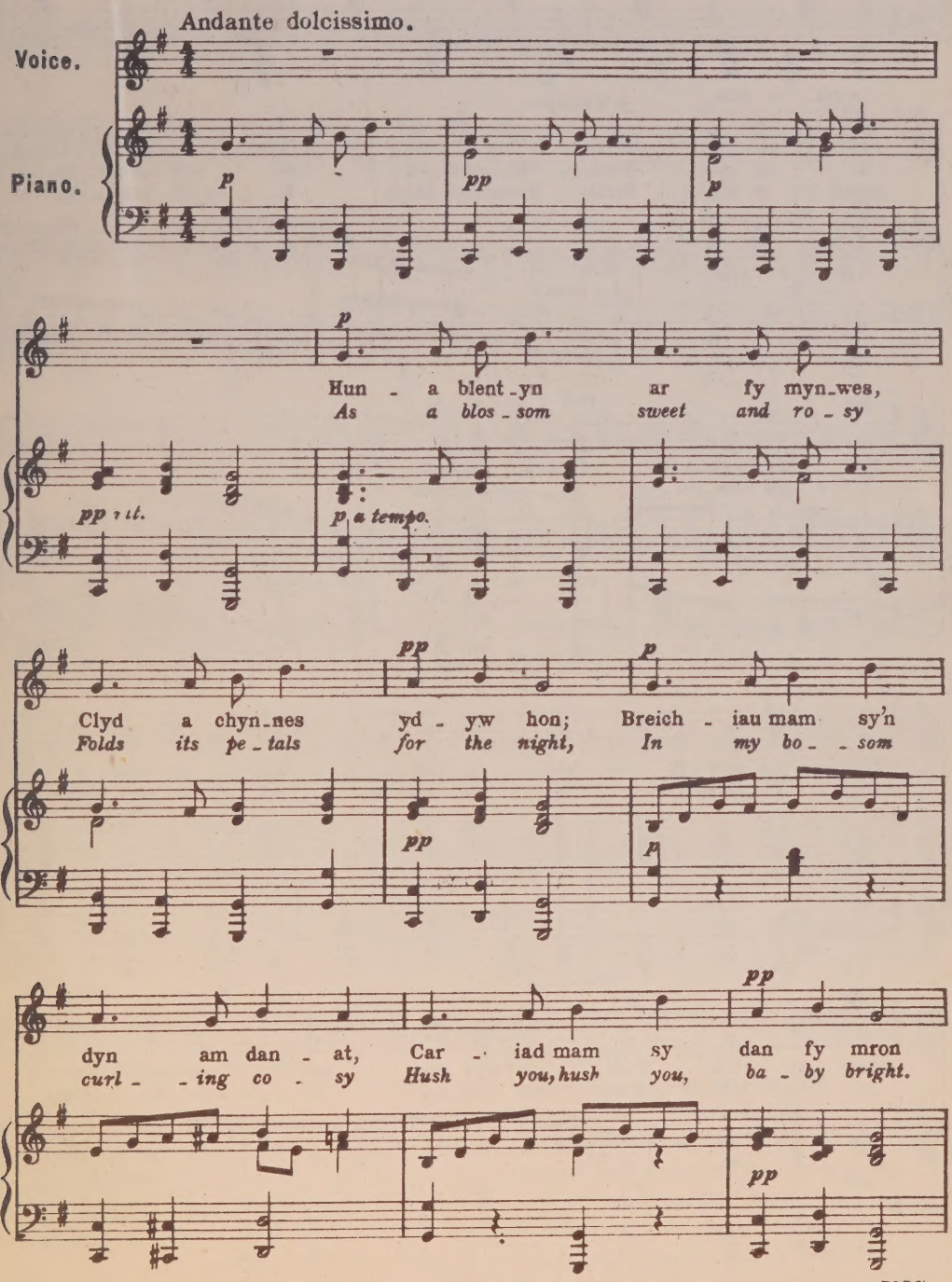

bu ef - e byw yn y byd.
gave it that eye on the spot.
Ta ra - ra - ta ra - ra - ta
And did he in - dite her for
ra - ti,..... Gwaith chwer - w oedd chwar - eu â Bet - i,..... Ond
ar - son..... Oh, no! but she mar - ried the par - son..... And
ni fedd Er - yr - i Un fwyn - ach ei chwm - ni a'i chân,..... Gwr -
you may go far - ish To beat Bet - ty's par - ish, you may!..... For
- on - es o lod - es wen lân.....
Bet - ty she rules it red hot!.....

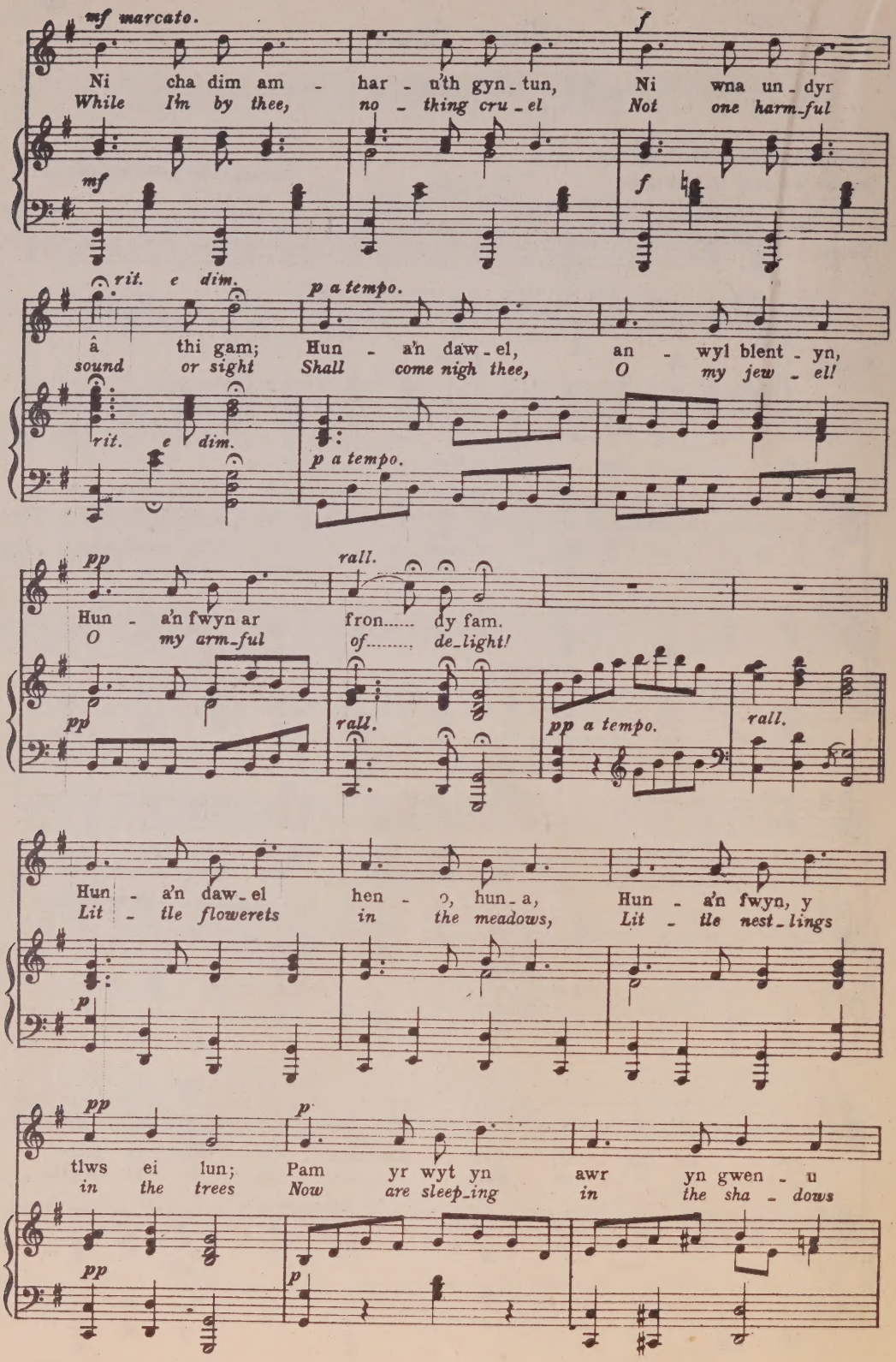
Suo-Gan. .

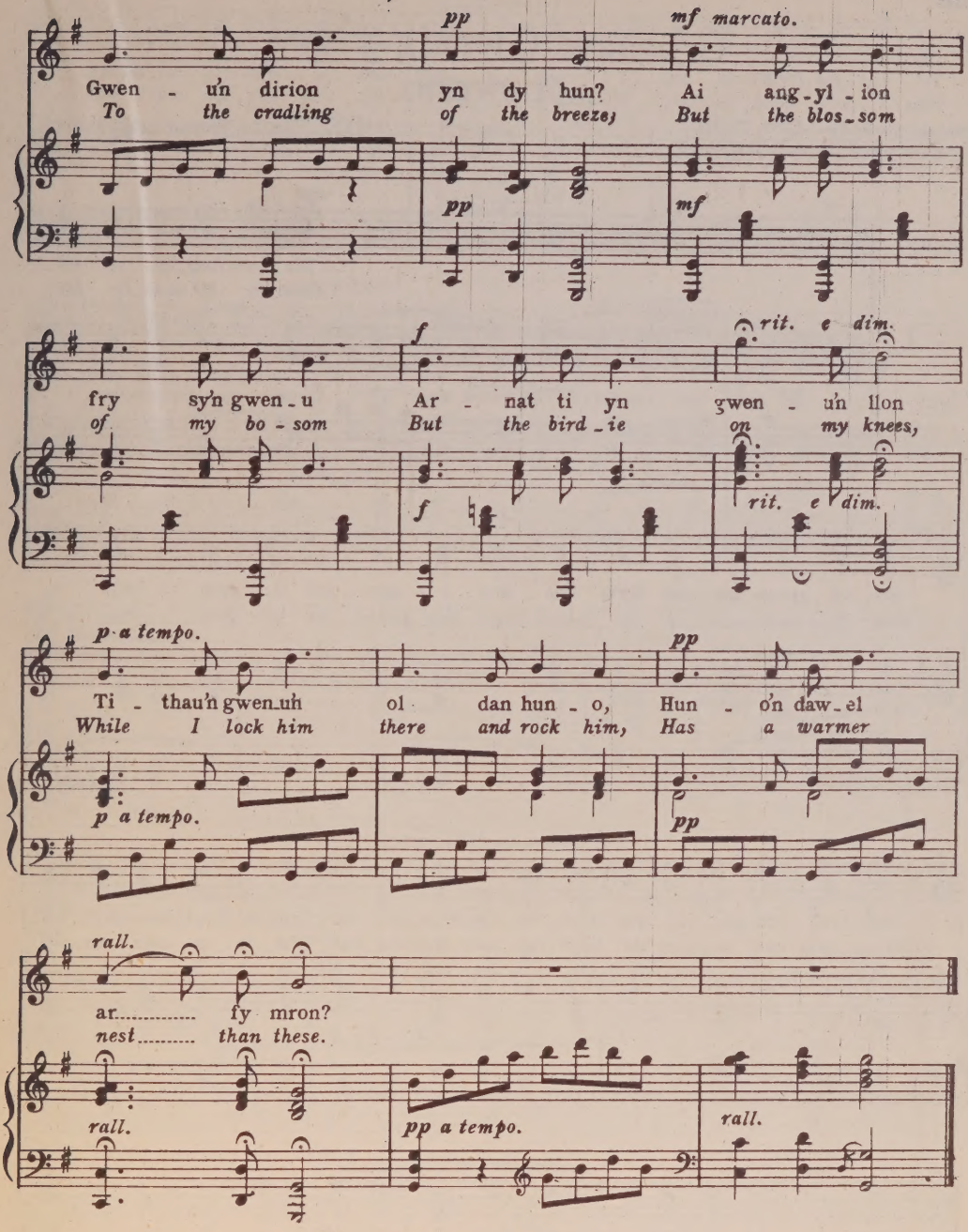
(LULLABY.)

Welsh words by ROBERT BRYAN.
English words by A.P. Graves.

Arranged by ROBERT BRYAN.




mf marcato.
Ni cha dim am - har - u'th gyn - tun,
While I'm by thee, no - thing cru - el
f
Ni wna un - dyr
Not one harm-ful
mf
f
rit. e dim.
p a tempo.
â thi gam; Hun - a'n daw - el,
sound or sight Shall come nigh thee,
an - wyl blent - yn,
O my jew - el!
rit. e dim.
p a tempo.
pp
rall.
Hun - a'n fwyn ar fron..... dy fam.
O my arm-ful of..... de-light!
pp
rall.
pp a tempo.
rall.
Hun - a'n daw - el hen - o, hun - a,
Lit - tle flowerets in the meadows,
Hun - a'n fwyn, y
Lit - tle nest-lings
p
pp
p
tlws ei lun; Pam yr wyt yn awr yn gwen - u
in the trees Now are sleep-ing in the sha - dows
pp
p



Extra verses.

Paid ag ofni, dim ond deilen
Gura, gura ar y ddôr,
Paid ag ofni, ton fach unig
Sua, sua ar lan y môr;
Huna blentyn, nid oes yma
Ddim i roddi iti fraw;
Gwena'n dawel yn fy mynwes
Ar yr engyl gwynion draw.

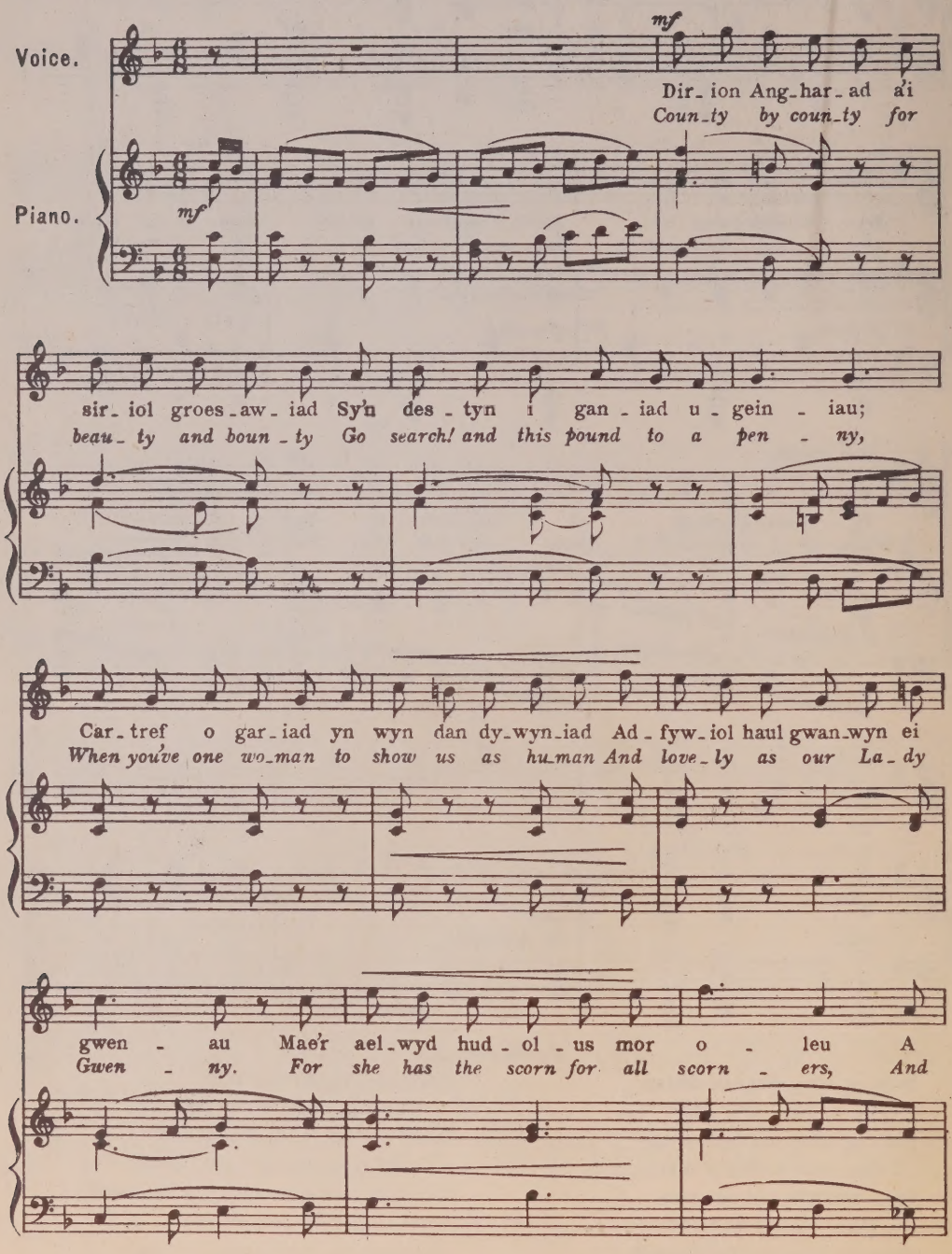
Start not! 'tis the ivy only
Tapping, tapping o'er and o'er,
Start not! 'tis the billow lonely
Lapping, lapping on the shore;
Through your dreaming you are beaming
O so purely now, my store,
You must see your angel, surely,
Smiling through Heaven's open door.

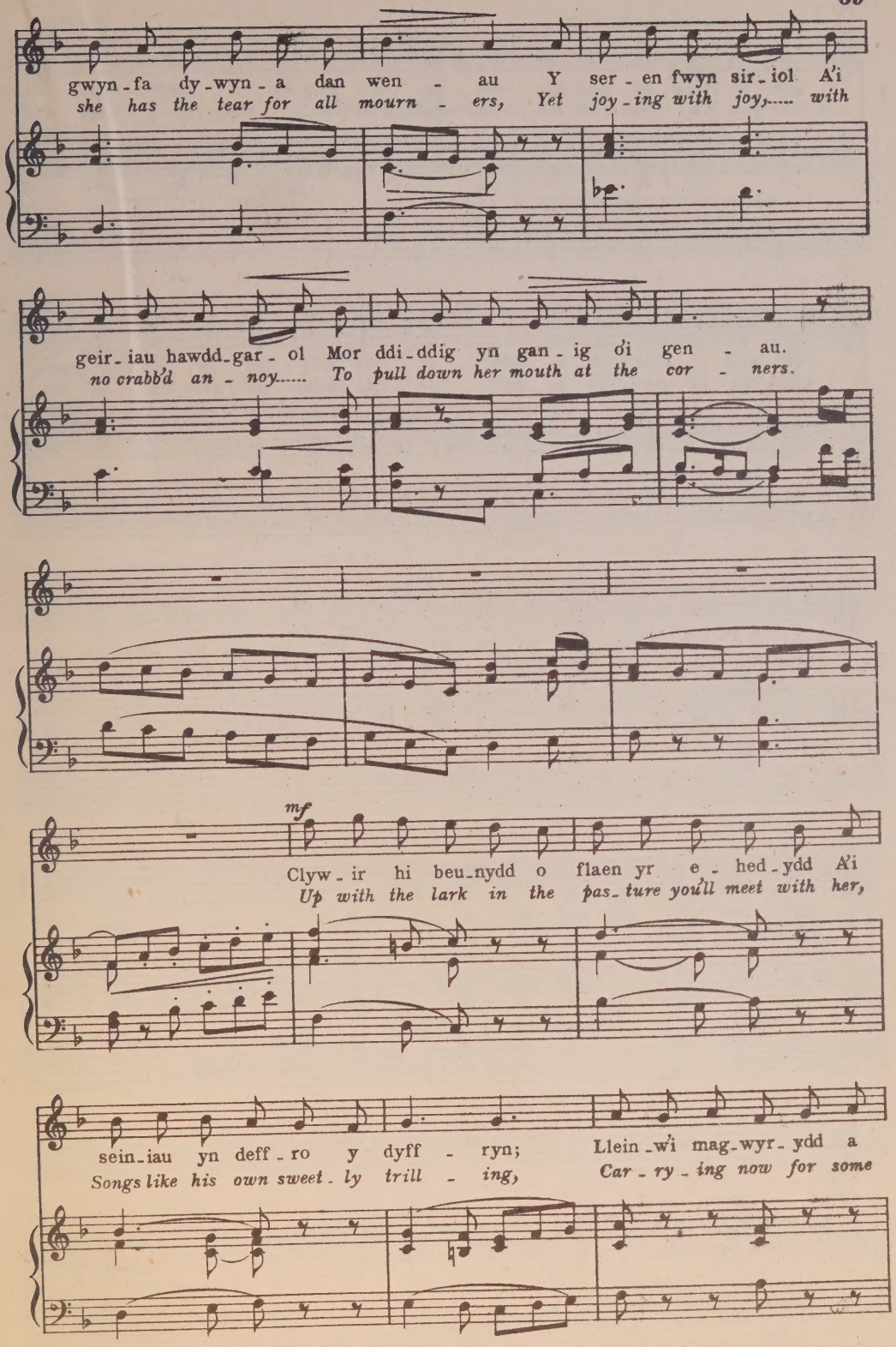
Croesaw Gwraig y ty.

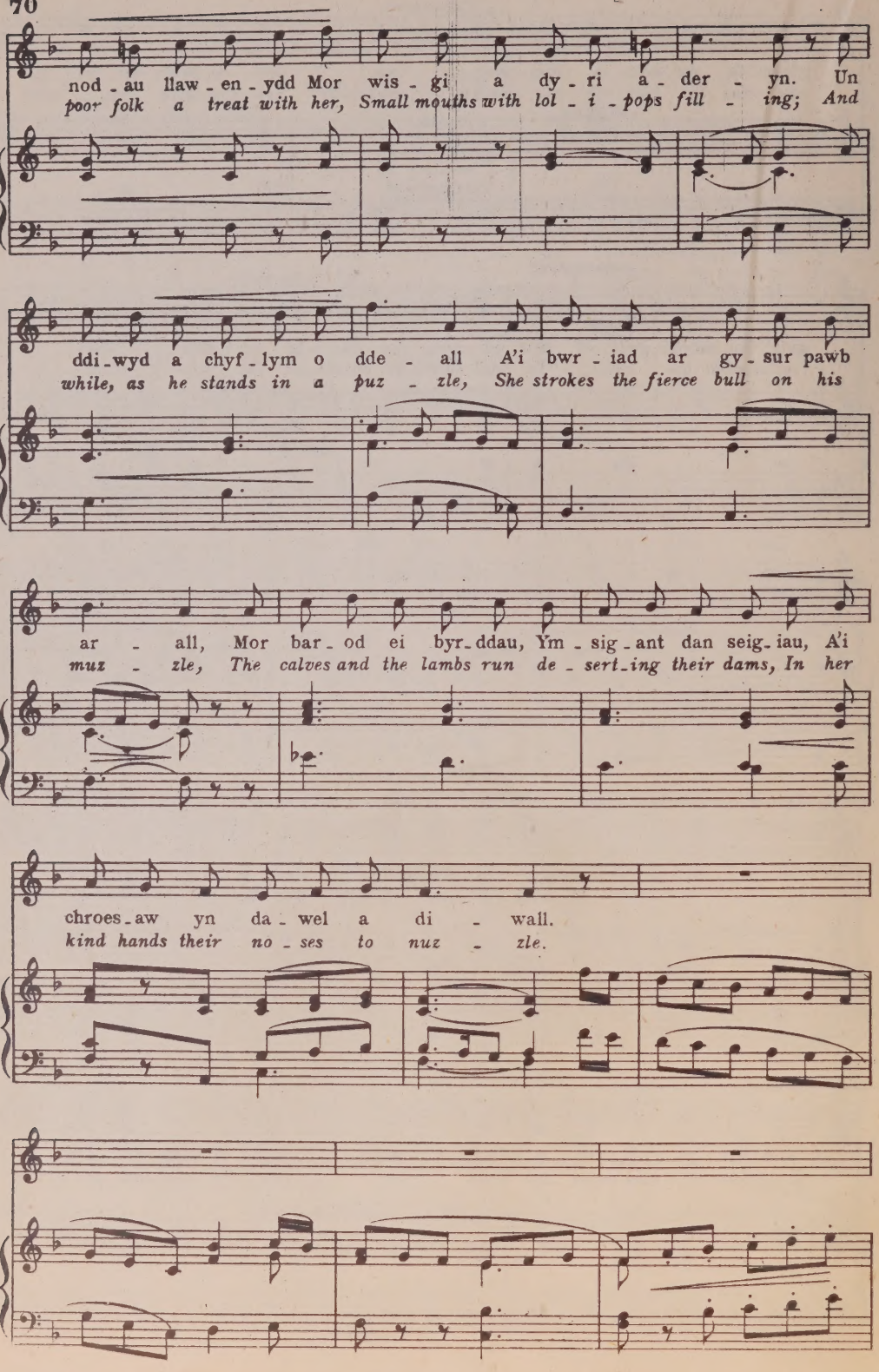
LADY GWENNY.

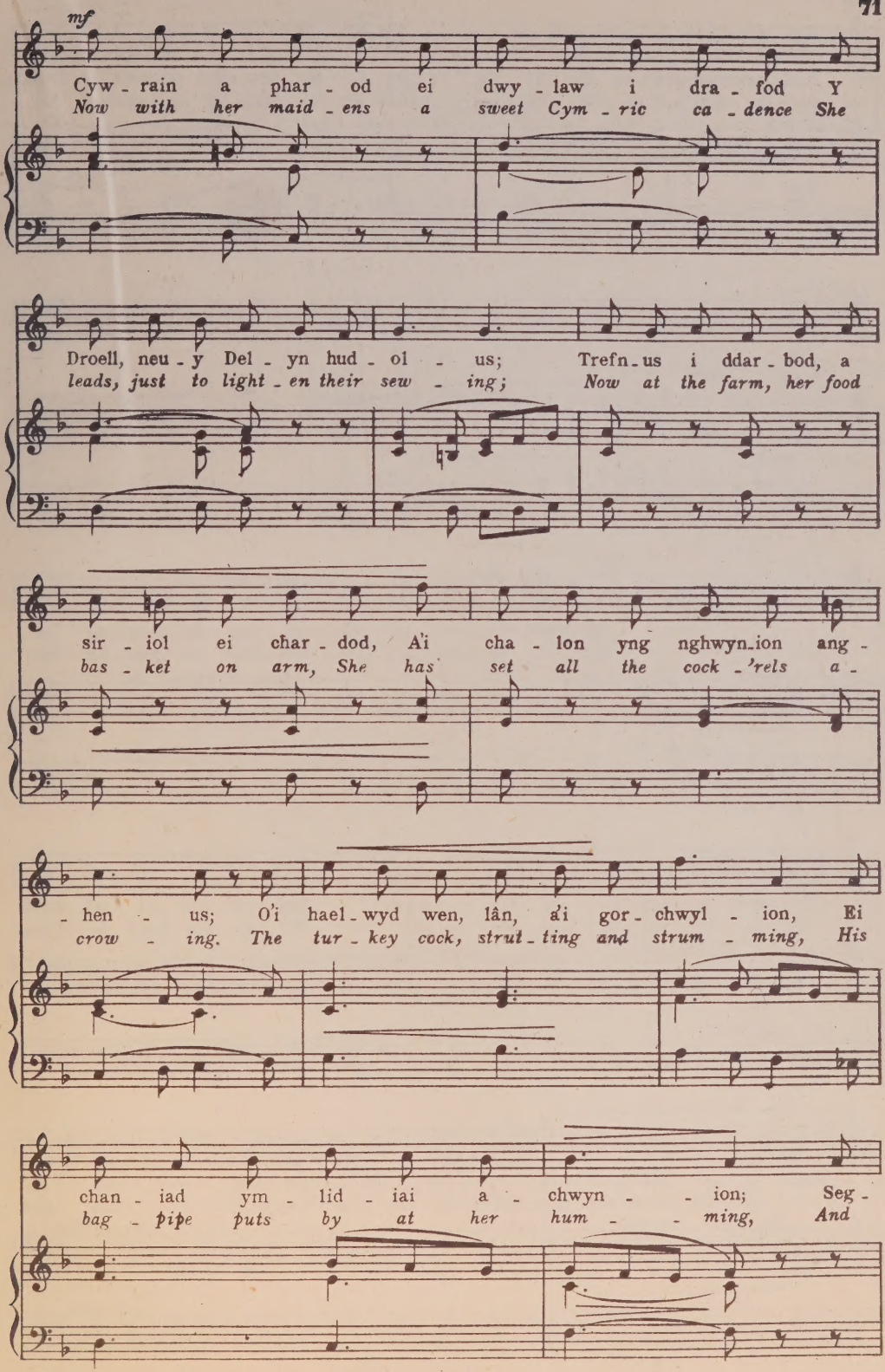
Welsh words by LLEW TEGID.
English words by A.P. Graves.

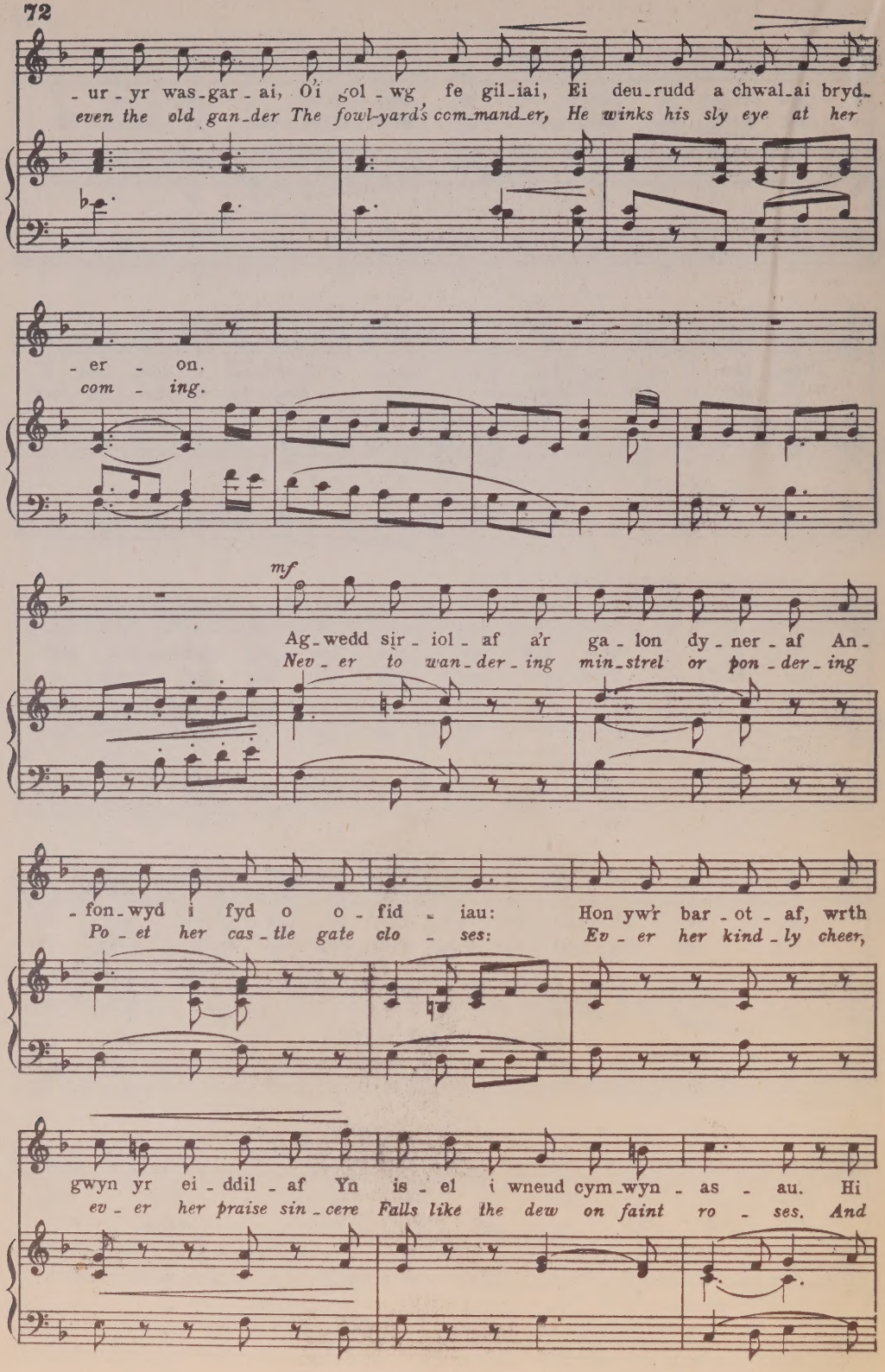
Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.

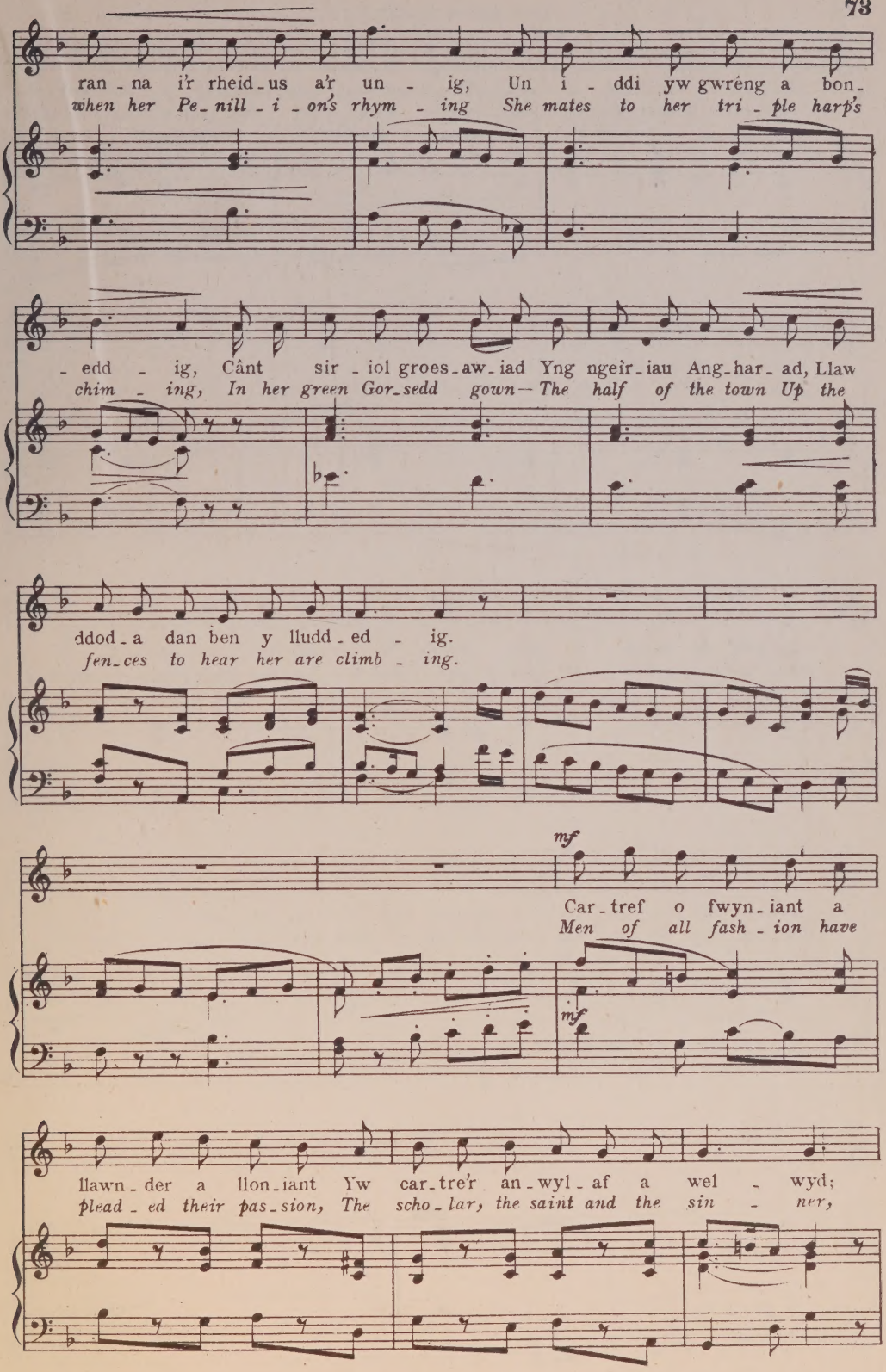


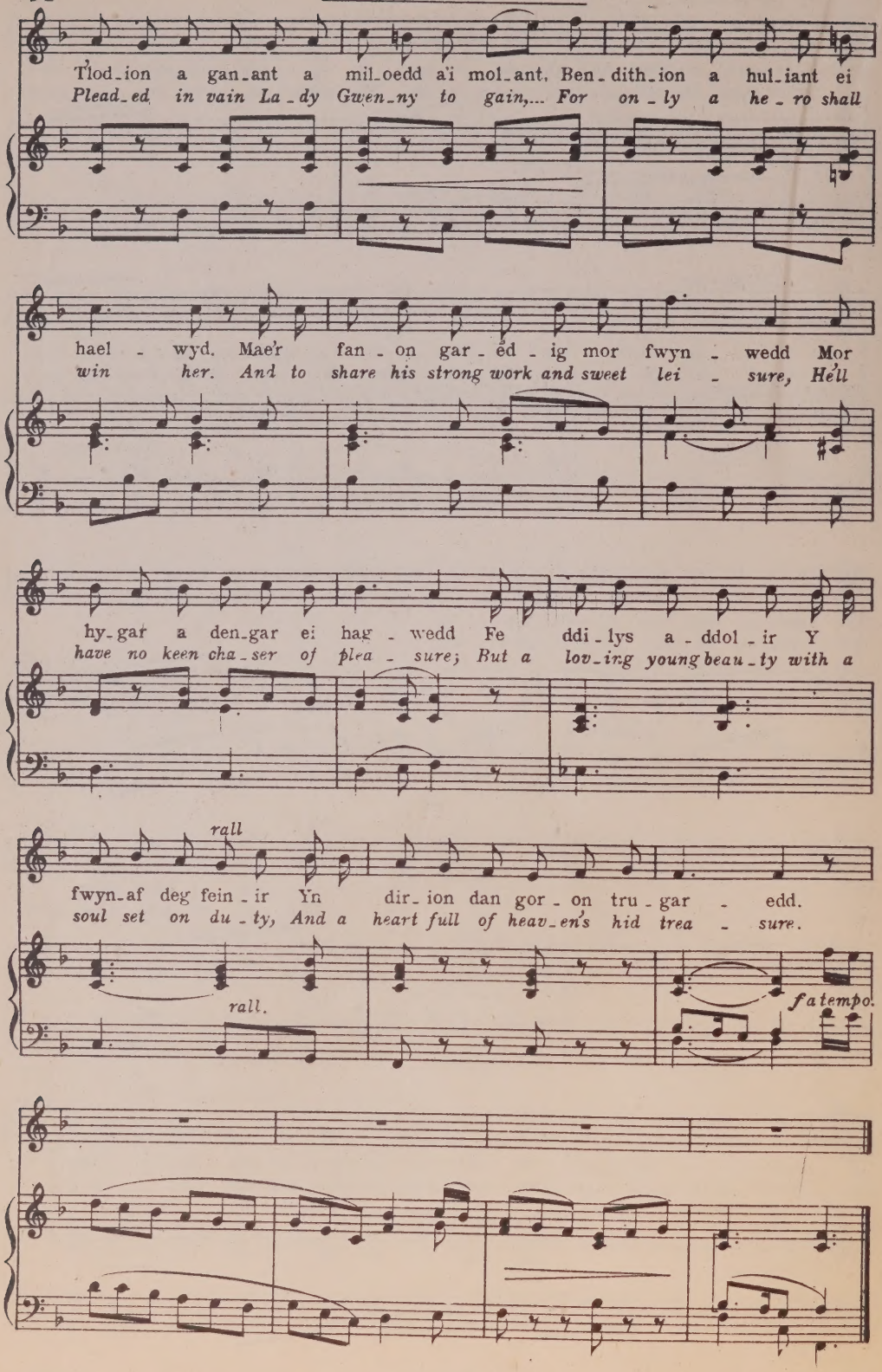

gwyn-fa dy-wyn-a dan wen - au Y ser - en fwyn sir-iol A'i
she has the tear for all mourn - ers, Yet joy-ing with joy,..... with
geir-iau hawdd-gar-ol Mor ddi-ddig yn gan-ig o'i gen - au.
no crabb'd an - noy..... To pull down her mouth at the cor - ners.
mf
Clyw-ir hi beu-nydd o flaen yr e-hed-ydd A'i
Up with the lark in the pas-ture you'll meet with her,
sein-iau yn deff-ro y dyff - ryn; Llein-w'i mag-wyr-ydd a
Songs like his own sweet-ly trill - ing, Car-ry-ing now for some


nod - au llaw - en - ydd Mor wis - gi a dy - ri a - der - yn. Un
poor folk a treat with her, Small mouths with lol - i - pops fill - ing; And
ddi - wyd a chyf - lym o dde - all A'i bwr - iad ar gy - sur pawb
while, as he stands in a puz - zle, She strokes the fierce bull on his
ar - all, Mor bar - od ei byr - ddau, Ym - sig - ant dan seig - iau, A'i
muz - zle, The calves and the lambs run de - sert - ing their dams, In her
chroes - aw yn da - wel a di - wall.
kind hands their no - ses to nuz - zle.


mf
Cyw - rain a phar - od ei dwy - law i dra - fod Y
Now with her maid - ens a sweet Cym - ric ca - dence She
Droell, neu - y Del - yn hud - ol - us; Trefn - us i ddar - bod, a
leads, just to light - en their sew - ing; Now at the farm, her food
sir - iol ei char - dod, A'i cha - lon yng nghwyn - ion ang -
bas - ket on arm, She has set all the cock - 'rels a -
- hen - us; O'i hael - wyd wen, lân, a'i gor - chwyl - ion, Ei
crow - ing. The tur - key cock, strut - ting and strum - ming, His
chan - iad ym - lid - iai a - chwyn - - ion; Seg -
bag - pipe puts by at her hum - - ming, And


-ur-yr was-gar-ai, O'i gol-wg fe gil-iai, Ei deu-rudd a chwal-ai bryd-
even the old gan-der The fowl-yard's com-mand-er, He winks his sly eye at her
-er-on.
com-ing.
mf
Ag-wedd sir-iol-af a'r ga-lon dy-ner-af An-
Nev-er to wan-der-ing min-strel or pon-der-ing
-fon-wyd i fyd o o-fid-iau: Hon yw'r bar-ot-af, wrth
Po-et her cas-tle gate clo-ses: Ev-er her kind-ly cheer,
gwyn yr ei-ddil-af Yn is-el i wneud cym-wyn-as-au. Hi
ev-er her praise sin-cere Falls like the dew on faint ro-ses. And


ran - na i'r rheid - us a'r un - ig, Un i - ddi yw gwrêng a bon -
when her Pe - nill - i - on's rhym - ing She mates to her tri - ple harp's
- edd - ig, Cânt sir - iol groes - aw - iad Yng ngeir - iau Ang - har - ad, Llaw
chim - ing, In her green Gor - sedd gown — The half of the town Up the
ddod - a dan ben y lludd - ed - ig.
fen - ces to hear her are climb - ing.
mf
Car - tref o fwyn - iant a
Men of all fash - ion have
mf
llawn - der a llon - iant Yw car - tre'r an - wyl - af a wel - wyd;
plead - ed their pas - sion, The scho - lar, the saint and the sin - ner,


Tlod_ion a gan_ant a mil_oedd a'i mol_ant, Ben_dith_ion a hul_iant ei
Plead_ed in vain La_dy Gwen_ny to gain,... For on_ly a he_ro shall
hael _ wyd. Mae'r fan _ on gar _ ed _ ig mor fwyn _ wedd Mor
win her. And to share his strong work and sweet lei _ sure, He'll
hy_gar a den_gar ei hag _ wedd Fe ddi_lys a_ddol_ir Y
have no keen cha_ser of plea _ sure; But a lov_ing young beau_ty with a
rall
fwyn_af deg fein _ ir Yn dir_ion dan gor _ on tru _ gar _ edd.
soul set on du _ ty, And a heart full of heav_en's hid trea _ sure.
rall.
a tempo.

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